THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL
J. A. ENGELHARD, Editor and Prop.
TO WHOM ALL LETTERS ON BUSINESS MUST BE ADDRESSED.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:
THE DAILY JOURNAL is mailed to subscribers at EIGHT DOLLARS per annum; FOUR DOLLARS for six months; SEVENTY-FIVE CENTS per month for a shorter period.
THE WEEKLY JOURNAL at TWO DOLLARS per annum; ONE DOLLAR for six months. No subscription received to the WEEKLY for less than six months.

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1872.

The Presidential Election and the Law Relating Thereto.

We publish in another column this morning the material sections of the Act of the General Assembly and also the Amendatory Enforcement Act of Congress in relation to the coming election, in order that our readers may know the provisions of the law under which the election will be held.

It will be seen that the provisions of the State law, under which the late election for Governor and other officers was held, are equally applicable to the coming Presidential election.

It is important that this matter should be properly understood.

The Louisville Convention and its Results.

It seems a little strange that of the two nominations made by a straightout Democratic Convention, one should have been given to a man who was never a straightout Democrat! Yet, such is the case, for Mr. Adams never was an original Democrat of the old school. But this is no less curious than that Charles Francis Adams, he father of the would-be-Vice-President, who favored the Cincinnati movement until the Convention refused to nominate him for the Presidency, now favors Grant; and that the New York *Evening Post*, which was one of the earliest, most persistent advocates of the Reform movement, should immediately desert it after the nomination of Mr. Greeley, the editor of a rival paper!

These things are both curious and significant, but not more so than many other things connected with the attempted diversion in favor of Grant, commonly called the Louisville Convention. But perhaps the most remarkable feature about the Convention is its barrenness of anticipated results. Gotten up in the interest of President Grant, with the expectation of taking votes from Mr. Greeley, its only effect has been to add to his strength. Affording the plainest proof that the contest was narrowed down to a choice between Greeley and Grant, it has driven doubt and hesitation from the minds of thousands of men who could not bring themselves to vote for either, so long as there was the possibility of a hope of electing some one else. Accordingly we find everywhere men coming out for Mr. Greeley who have heretofore kept aloof.

Perhaps the most striking instance of this is to be found in the course of the La Grange *Reporter*, one of the ablest, as it was one of the most honest, supporters of the straight-out movement in Georgia.

The *Reporter* comes to the support of Mr. Greeley in the following earnest manner, in its last issue, which we commend to the careful consideration of our readers:

All that could be has been done by unflinching Democrats for the preservation of the Democratic party and its principles. The Democratic party is without a candidate put forward with any hope of success. The main body have allied themselves with the Liberal Republicans with the hope and for the purpose of displacing the present corrupt and oppressive national administration. The coalition thus formed, mainly in the interest of the Liberal Republican party, securing to it the prestige of being the controlling element of the government, should success be attained, promises to relieve the country, especially the South, of the horrors inflicted upon it by Grant's Radical administration. It promises a removal of the abuses of local self-government and a reform in the civil service. It promises to restore peace and good government to the whole country; it promises that there shall be no proscribed classes and no disfranchised castes within the limits of the Union, and that a "long estranged people shall re-unite and fraternize upon the basis of universal amnesty and impartial suffrage." It promises to restore the civil authority to its rightful place over the military power.

Upon the other hand, Grant and his party are determined to maintain their power at all hazards by the free use of the sword, and we know full well what their policy has been and what it is now. They have dragged old and infirm men from their homes and incarcerated them in Northern prisons for no other crimes than that they have been basely charged with conspiracy of some sort by ignorant, unprincipled and revengeful negroes, carpet-baggers and scallawags. These men have been denied the sacred right of the *habeas corpus*, guaranteed to every citizen, whether guilty or innocent, when under arrest. The terrors of Grant's administration are fresh in the minds of every Southerner. They are appalling to every honest heart. They have driven our people from their homes and sent them abroad fleeing from rapine and murder. The record is enough to chill the heart of every Southerner and to inspire the wrath and indignation of every true man. Grant and his party do not express any intention of reform or even a modification of their oppressive governmental policy, but rest their support in the present campaign upon the prestige and record of the last four years of rule and ruin, despotism and disregard of public liberty.

All hope of a successful Democratic candidate has vanished. We have hoped that Democratic sentiment would assert its power, and give us a candidate whose chances might have promised something of success. Any attempt now to run a candidate, after the declension of Mr. O'Conor to accept the Louisville nomination, would be futile and bring genuine Democracy into mere ridicule, and result in no good to either the country or the party. The Louisville platform is a good one, it has the ring of the true metal in it. We are glad it was promulgated, and we trust the day will come when the hosts of the Democracy may rally upon it and save the country from the centralizing tendency of the times as indicated in the Philadelphia platform of the Radical party and the Cincinnati platform of the Liberal Republicans.

But for the present we see no way in which to save the country from precipitate ruin except by the election of the Liberal Republican candidate.

Horace Greeley.

Verily, if Horace Greeley makes many more speeches we shall be forced to do what we certainly never considered to be within the range of possibility, to wit: to entertain a feeling of personal regard and admiration for the man. Our judgment told us that as a Southern man, and as an advocate of local self-government, it was our duty to support Mr. Greeley: but we have never denied that in coming to this conclusion, the impulses of our heart were kept in subjection. But the man who can read the speeches of Mr. Greeley, as published on the first page and in the telegraphic columns of the JOURNAL this morning, without being conscious of a warmer feeling than mere acquiescence in a policy dictated solely by a cold calculation of material advantages, is cooler than we either profess or desire to be.

If there be any weak point in the candidacy of Mr. Greeley, at the North, it is the fact of his known advocacy of a just and generous policy toward the South. And yet, well knowing this fact, he hesitates not to avow his sentiments in the most public manner, and when he is well aware that thousands and thousands of unscrupulous men all over the country are hanging upon his most trivial utterances, in the hope of finding something they may distort and pervert to his disadvantage.

All honor, then, say we, to the brave, honest old man!

Radical Harmony.

There is an old proverb which declares that when rogues fall out honest men will get their dues.

There is a considerable falling out just at this time in Pennsylvania, and if we are to believe the parties thereto the conditions upon which honest men in that State will come to their own again, have been complied with. The difficulty is seemingly about the Radical candidate for Governor, one General Hartrauft, the man we believe who had charge of the execution of Mrs. Surratt. The real trouble, however, grows out of the rivalry between Senator Simon Cameron and Colonel John W. Forney, "my two papers, both daily." Hartranft is the Cameron candidate, and is denounced by Forney and his friends, and with strong array of proof, as a cheat and swindler, second only to Bullock, of Georgia, and Littlefield, of North Carolina and Florida. On the other hand, Cameron and his man Hartranft return the compliment to Forney, in no stinted measure.

Meanwhile the Democrats, seeing their opportunity, have put forward ex-Senator Buckalew as a candidate for Governor, a man whom even Radical calumny dares not assail. The Liberal Republicans also sustain him cordially.

Forney and Cameron are, perhaps, the two strongest Radicals in Pennsylvania, and hate each other with no common hatred, and would each prefer to see Buckalew elected rather than be defeated in the contest for the control of their own party. This being the state of things there is scarcely any doubt how the State will go in the October election.

The Radicals claim, however, that they will be able to carry it in November, no matter how it may go in the Governor's election. It is easy to see that this is mere braggadocio.

If we carry the State for Buckalew, the Administration will in vain attempt to bring together the scattered, demoralized and conquered forces of the Radical party. Fortunately for us, Cameron and Forney are so nearly equal in power and influence in the Radical party in Pennsylvania, that Grant does not dare to interfere in behalf of either, but is compelled to stand neutral, even though it be at the plain risk of allowing Buckalew to walk over the track.

As a sample of the kindly feeling between the Hartranft men and Forney, we give the following. The Philadelphia *Evening Bulletin*, a Cameron organ, says:

"Mr. Forney is still hotly engaged in bespattering the pure record of General Hartranft, and is whistling furiously to keep up his dismayed spirit as he daily witnesses the gathering proofs of the total failure of his wicked design. His columns reek with the foulest abuse of the gallant soldier whom he has so madly sought to destroy, and at the same time he whines with pitiful complaints because the 'impersonality of the *Press*' has been invaded and he held up to public scorn and condemnation as the interested slanderer of a man whom President Grant recently declared to be 'one of the very best men ever nominated in Pennsylvania for any office.'"

Colonel Forney, the Editor of the Philadelphia *Press*, goes back on Hartranft and his backers in the following lovely manner::

The *Press* has always said that General Hartranft was a brave soldier, and as a brave soldier there is no reason why the Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention, at Pittsburg assembled, should not endorse him, but if the soldiers and sailors who compose that convention endorse Hartranft's nomination for Governor of Pennsylvania, knowing, as they must know, that he is corrupt himself and that he is the tool of a corrupt ring of politicians, they will bring upon themselves disgrace, and show themselves to be directly opposed to the best interests of that State which they so bravely defended through four long years of bitter war. We know not, we hope not, that this endorsement will be given, and our words now are words only of counsel and warning, but if they do villify their own record their action cannot save him from defeat. Hartranft's fate is sealed; and if these brave and loyal men associate his name with the names of Grant and Wilson, in their ratification of the Republican nominations, the election of the National ticket will be imperiled, and the convention, instead of accomplishing a great good, will only result in accomplishing a great and permanent evil.

Verily, the prospect is a hopeful one! When rogues fall out honest men get their dues!

Modern Trials by Jury—Professional Experts.

The cases of Dr. Schoeppe and Mrs. Wharton have attracted universal attention. In both these cases the testimony of professional experts was necessary to determine whether the death of the alleged victim was natural or violent. Dr. Schoeppe was twice tried. On the first trial, possibly from ignorance or mismanagement of counsel, the weight of scientific testimony being that the death of Miss Stinnicke was a violent one, he was convicted. Upon the second trial, which occurred a few days ago, the weight of testimony upon the same point was so strong the other way as to secure his acquittal; so strong, indeed, that His Honor, Judge Jenkins, thought proper to say, "that before going into this trial he was of the opinion that the defendant was guilty, but since hearing the evidence presented, he could only wonder how an action, so nearly approaching a fearful crime, could be countenanced by the court and counsel engaged in it. It seemed to him that the hand of Providence had interposed to prevent a fearful crime."

It was upon the weight of the same kind of testimony that Mrs. Wharton was acquitted of the murder of General Ketchum.

Indeed, it seems now almost impossible to convict in trials where it is necessary for the prosecution to make out the case by the testimony of professional experts, provided the prisoner has the means to employ competent legal and scientific counsel.

Why this should be so is a question well worthy of serious consideration. That there is a growing disinclination on the part of the average modern jury to bring in a verdict of guilty in a case of capital felony cannot be denied. There are some men in every community who are conscientiously opposed to capital punishment. There are others whose weakness, and others whose kindness of heart, make it exceedingly difficult, if not impossible, for them, in the face of the plainest testimony, to consign a fellow-being to the gallows.—But there may be, and in our opinion there are, better and worthier reasons why modern juries so frequently acquit persons charged with murder by poisoning.

It has become a habit of late days, especially with the press, perhaps we ought to say with the Northern press, to ridicule and deride that great safe guard and protection to the life and liberty of the citizen, the trial by jury. We do not concur in this feeling. Indeed, it seems to us that the experience of our own generation, to say nothing of the teachings of History shows conclusively that no people can preserve their liberties whose laws do not recognise, and whose rulers do not respect the writ of *Habeas Corpus* and trial by jury as inalienable rights of the citizen. It is one of the fundamental principles of the law, based upon the teachings of experience that it is better for mankind that the rules for the administration of justice should be framed so as to permit the acquittal of the guilty rather than by their severity to procure the conviction of the innocent. It has always, therefore, been a cardinal principle of action with juries to give the prisoner the benefit of the doubt, and it is the application of this well known principle that gives the true explanation of the action of the juries in modern times.

A man is charged with murder by poisoning, and is put upon trial before a jury for his life. Suspicious circumstances indicating his guilt with seeming certainty may, indeed, exist, and yet is possible for the man to be perfectly innocent.—

There may be evidence of the presence of poison that, unexplained, would seem to be conclusive as to the guilt of the prisoner; scientific tests may have been applied that were deemed a few years ago to indicate unerringly the presence of a given poison, and still the prisoner may be innocent. There is nothing strange or contradictory in this. It happens that an increased knowledge of chemistry has shown some of the tests hitherto relied upon as absolutely trustworthy to be absolutely inconclusive, for the reason that the results thus obtained can be obtained by the presence of other substances than the alleged poison. Or, as not unfrequently happens, the analysis may have been made in such a slovenly or unscientific manner, that the result is utterly valueless. Indeed it happens that the presence of poison, as indicated in some analyses, is occasioned by its introduction in combination with the very substances or the machinery used in applying the so-called tests.

These things being so, it ought not to seem strange that sworn jurors should find that they had reasonable doubts as to the guilt of the prisoner, or that they should give him the benefit thereof. In such cases as these, it becomes absolutely necessary for a proper defence, for the prisoner to have the benefit of the counsel and assistance of a scientific man in the cross examination of the professional expert introduced in behalf of the State. This state of things has brought about a change in the manner of conducting trials of this character. in that, scientific counsel are as regularly employed as legal counsel, when parties can afford the expense. It is simply impossible for lawyers to be sufficiently versed in the knowledge of medicine and of chemistry to conduct satisfactorily and intelligently a difficult or complicated case of alleged poisoning, and just here is the trouble. This scientific knowledge cannot be had for the mere asking; it must be paid for. It is not every community that has a chemist familiar with all the learning of his profession, nor would it be just to a man whose professional knowledge is perhaps his only means of livelihood, to force him not only to give to the State, or indeed to the prisoner, the benefit of that knowledge, without compensation, but also to lose his time in attending court day after day during a protracted trial. And yet for lack of a competent witness of proper qualifications as a scientific expert, an innocent man may be convicted.

The act of the late Legislature to some extent meets the difficulty in the case by leaving it to the discretion of the Superior Court to tax in the bill of costs a suitable compensation for all witnesses examined as professional experts. The power of the Superior Court under this act having been affirmed by the Supreme Court in the late case of the State vs. Dollar, witnesses will doubtless not be slow in taking advantage of it.

This provison of the law, wise and beneficent as it is, does not, however, meet all the difficulties that suggest themselves, and indeed, it may well be, that the grievance belongs to that very large class for which there can be, in the nature of things, no perfect and complete remedies.

But however this may be, the action of the Legislature was certainly a step in the right direction.

David P. Lewis, the Grant candidate for Governor of Alabama, was a member of the Secession Convention of that State, signed the secession ordinance, was a member of the Confederate Congress, and afterwards an officer in the rebel army. But he is "loyal" now.

A letter from the neighborhood of Austin, Texas, says: "The great mass of the people in this State favor Greeley. The opposition of the old secession element, which is quite werk, only strengthens his supporters. All classes, with few exceptions, are united on 'Old Honesty.'"

LOCAL.

We are informed that the work of laying the track of the W. C. & R. R. R. at its present terminus this side of Lilesville was recommenced on yesterday and will be vigorously pushed forward. Some two miles can be accomplished without resorting to trestle work, and then three-quarters of a mile of good road bed intervenes before another trestle will be necessary. But this will occasion no delay, as we learn from Captain Gregory, who has been hard at work for some time past, that he has the trestles already prepared and framed and alongside of the track in the long leaf pine section east of Lilesville. They can be taken up by the material train any time the contractors are ready to place them in position.—Wadesboro' *Argus*.

We understand that Col. Lee M. McAfee, who has lately removed with his family to Texas, has offered for sale his beautiful residence in the town of Shelby, which is within a few miles of the present terminus of the Western Division of the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad.—This is the best improved and most desirable residence in the place, and will be sold cheap for cash. The main building, out buildings, flower yard, garden, &c., besides three tenant houses which may be rented out, comprises about 7½ acres, fronting on the most desirable street in the place for a residence, and within 250 yards of the Court House. The entire property can be purchased for $3,000. Full particulars obtained by addressing Col. Lee M. McAfee, at Yorkville, S. C.

RAILROAD AND TELEGRAPH NEWS.—Judge Onderdonk, Receiver of the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford Railroad, returned last evening from an extended examination of the entire road, he having traveled over the unfinished portion between Lilesville and Wadesboro', on mule-back. He reports a strong probability of the trains running through to Wadesboro' by December. Also, that the telegraph is completed through from Wilmington to Lilesville. There are yet no operators at Lilesville and Rockingham, but between Laurinberg, Lumberton, and one or two other stations, Judge Onderdonk actually sent and received messages yesterday.—Last evening the cable across the Cape Fear river was being laid. Messages can be sent to-day, as far as Laurinburg, and in a very few days, through to Lilesville.

MEETING OF THE LIBERAL REPUBLICAN CLUB—AN ABLE AND ELOQUENT ADDRESS BY A COLORED ORATOR.—Last evening Jacob Dewitter, from Washington, D. C., delivered before the Liberal Republicans and other politicians, at the "Liberal Republican Club Room," at No. 2, North Water St., a most able and eloquent address, amidst loud and frequent cheers and applause. He said that he was in favor of reconciliation and reform. Many of the people of the United States are entirely ignorant of the fact that Horace Greeley is now a much stronger Republican than he ever was. The negroes in particular have allowed themselves to be so far misled by the pseudo Republicans, as to look upon the famous Horace Greeley as a war Democrat, forgetting the gigantic efforts he has for so many years been making to secure the rights and liberties of the African race. The Hon. Charles Sumner, too, has been turned into a stupid, unfeeling maniac, simply because his clear-eyed precision will not allow him to be confounded with the erroneous masses. The speaker went on in a most forcible style to show the inconsistencies of most of the Radical Republicans who, to say the least of them, never prove their faith by their works. He gave many striking instances of this fact in connection with his adventures and shameful treatment in America. Horace Greeley, in point of fact, was far abler, in every respect, to rule the country than the present administrator of the government, who is an insulter of the negro race.

WILSON'S PROGRESSIVE SPELLER.—We have received from the author, Mr. William J. Wilson, a copy of this excellent book, and cordially commend it to parents and teachers. Our people seem of late to have roused themselves to the importance of a thorough examination of the books to be placed in the hands of their children, and to be unwilling any longer to rely upon the North.

We speak of it as an excellent book because it comes highly recommended to us by men far better qualified to judge of its merits than we pretend to be, by men whose opinion in such matters, we would hesitate to gainsay even if they were in direct conflict with our own.

This much we can say, however, of our own knowledge, having the pleasure of knowing Mr. Wilson personally, that he is a careful conscientious, painstaking man, of ability, learning, and experience; so much so that we would not hesitate to put any book of his in the hands of a child without examination. Mr. Wilson lives in the extreme western portion of the State and commands the confidence of the people of that section whom he has served as a member of the Legislature and in other public trusts.

The fact that the book is the fruit of twenty months labor whilst a prisoner of war at Johnson's Island, though it cannot make it either a better or worse speller does give earnestness and warmth to our wishes that its publication may not only add to Mr. Wilson's enviable reputation as a scholar, but that it may also put money in his purse.

Messrs. John Murphy & Co., 182 Baltimore street, Baltimore, are the publishers

For the Journal.

OFFICE OF REGISTER OF DEEDS,
Jacksonville, Onslow co.,
September 17th, 1872.

Mr. Editor: I notice in the Raleigh *Era*, of a recent date, a statement that in some counties (Onslow for one) the County Commissioners failed to comply with the laws, previous to last election, by not appointing an equal number of Republicans with Conservatives to act as poll-inspectors at each precint.

I know not what may have been the case in other counties, but so far as Onslow is concerned, I pronounce the statement false, and the author who penned it knew, if he knew anything about it, that it was false.

The Commissioners appointed the poll inspectors for this county at their regular meeting on the first Monday in July, 1872, and were *very* particular in selecting the inspectors, and taking care to get two Republicans at each election precinct. If the *Era* gentleman or any one else doubts the veracity of my statement, they can refer to the Minutes of the Commissioners, in my office, book No. 1, folios 170 and 171. I am no newspaper correspondent, neither have I any disposition to "dabble" in political matters, but I feel it a duty I owe to the Commissioners, and to the good people of my county, to refute the shameful, disgraceful and outrageous misrepresentation. Will the *Era* do me and the people of Onslow county the justice to publish this card? Let's see. Z. M. COSTIN,
Reg'r of Deeds, Ex-officio C. B. C.

MORAL POWER OF MUSCLE.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

It is about a dozen years since business—not pleasure—took me to New Jericho, the terminus of civilization and the Whammelover railroad. And "a hard road to travel" that was. It had steeper grades, sharper curves, and more of them than it is to be hoped, ever put in peril the public life and limb before or since.

It was Saturday afternoon, and we were to reach Jericho at some indefinite hour that evening, "time not being of the essence of the contract."

At a place called Bluerun we stopped fifteen minutes to "liquor." There had been a cock-fight, and several other fights, and a big crowd there that day, and everybody was in high glee.

The New Jericho delegation returned by our train, and rougher looking samples of rustic rowdydom it would have been difficult to find, even in that favored region.—Among them was a six-footer, a very Hercules in proportions, with a cock-o'-the walk sort of swagger about him, who took possession of two seats, depositing his body on one and dead-heading his legs on the other. One cheek was puffed out by an underlying quid, while ever and anon, with a back-action jerk, he would send near a gill of tobacco juice over his shoulder, which those within range had the privilege of dodging or taking the consequences of, as they liked. As for his conversation, the curse of Ernulphus, or the table-talk of a Flanders mess-room in Uncle Toby's time, in point of maledictory power, was weak in comparison.

At the next station a young lady came on board, beautiful as Venus and modest as Diana. How so rare a flower came to bloom in such a wild was a question to puzzle over. But there was no time to settle it. The lady was standing, and all the seats were occupied. I was on the point of offering mine, when a youthful looking gentleman, of prepossessing manners and appearance, stepped forward and addressed the couchant Hercules:

"Allow me," he said politely, "to turn over the back of this seat."

"Hey?" the other grunted.

The requested was repeated.

"See you dod darned first!" was the gruff response.

"But sir—" the gentleman began to expostulate.

"Lookee here, you," blustered the bully, "don't you offer for to go to rile me!—That's my advice, on' I gives it free gratis, 'cause I feel a intrust in you."

"But this lady is entitled to a seat," the stranger persisted.

"Give her your own then, dod drot you! an' stop your chin music, or, by Hoky, you will rile me!"

As a last resort, the gentleman appealed to the conductor, who chanced to be passing. But the latter declined to interfere. Such things must be left to courtesy. Besides, it was'nt his place to take part in the disputes of passengers.

So saying, he went his way, punching tickets, and taking no further heed.

"Dod blast you, you hev riled me!" shouted the bully, springing to his feet and striding up to the young man, who didn't seem quite scbsible of his danger; "you've gone and stuck your nose into other people's business, an' I'm goin' to pull it!"

An attempt was made to suit the action to the word; but before the metaphorically offending member had been so much as touched, something—it moved so swiftly I couldn't be positive it was the gentleman's fist—took Hercules directly between the eyes, and sent him sprawling to the other end of the car. He didn't get up immediately, and when he did he seemed a little bewildered as to whether he had been knocked down or the train had run off the track. He had had enough at all events, wherever it came from, as was evident from the subdued air with which he took his departure for the smoking-car, whither his companions soon followed, no doubt secretly chuckling at the result, as usually do the chums of a whipped bully.

Pap Kilderkin, the proprietor of the New Jericho Rest, was the most communicative of hosts. Before bedtime that night I was thoroughly and accurately "up" in all the gossip of the place, and had its scandalous statistics at my fingers' ends.

Among other things, I learned that "stated preaching" had hitherto been among the wants of the community, but that a "supply" had been at length obtained, and the new minister was expected to enter on his duties on the morrow.

"And a refreshin' season he'll hev of it," said Pap.

"Why so?" I asked.

"Oh, Bill Grinkey an' t'other chap's goin' to brake him in tomorrer; an' ef you want to see fun, I'd edwise you to go thar."

And I did go—not "to see fun," as Pap Kilderkin suggested, but, I trust, from better motives. Pap went, too—by what prompted, I prefer not judging.

When we reached the church, the minister had not yet made his appearance, though a goodly number of hearers had already assembled. A few minutes later, yesterday's delegation to the Bluerun cock-fight, headed by the vanquished bully, with both his eyes in full mourning, sauntered in, and walked noisily down the aisle.

"That's Bill Grinkey," whispered Pap, "an' them's t'other chaps."

"Make way for the mourners!" sang out Bill, crowding with his companions into a front seat, where a boisterous conversation was struck up, mingled with an incessant cracking of peanuts.

"I kin tell you that progranny," Pap continued; "a pack o' shootin'-crackers 'll be teched off doorin' the fust hyme an' a pair o' game chickens as a couple o' them chaps got in thar pockets 'll be sot fighting' as soon as the tex's gin out, arter which Gen'ral Ned 'ill be in order."

A sudden silence fell upon the congregation. Not a murmur was heard and the peanuts ceased to crack. Looking up, I saw the new minister in the pulpit; and guess my surprise at recognizing him as the young man that had struck out so deftly from his shoulder the day before.

With a clear, manly voice, he gave out a hymn, which was sung through without interruption. A prayer was offered up amid profound and decorous silence. Another hymn followed, and then a sermon, earnest, plain, practical, and without a word of cant in it. From the beginning to the end of the exercises, save a single incipient crow, promptly choked off, from one of the invisible chickens, order was observed.

"I say, Bill," I overheard from one of t'other chaps," as they made their way out, "that parson's a trump; he preaches a downright good lick, an' fights fair, without bitin' or gougin'."

It was easy to see the new minister's status was settled. I have since heard that Bill Grinkey has become an exemplary member of the church, and the parson the happy husband of the young lady, as whose champion he first achieved popularity.

The cable dispatch announcing that Mr. Sumner will decline the recent nomination for Governor of Massachusetts is not credited in Massachusetts by either the Democratic State Central Committee or the Liberals. Mr. Sumner has been officially informed by telegraph of the nomination, but no answer has been received from him.

The reason why Grant's supporters cannot clasp their hands across the bloody chasm's, that they have been so deep in the people's pockets, and in the national treasury, that they cannot conveniently clasp hands with anybody just now.

It is estimated that ten thousand of the Republican votes cast in Maine were purchased and paid for.

CONGRESSIONAL VOTE.

The following is the official vote for Members of Congress:

1ST DISTRICT.

	Cobb.	Carter.
Currituck	363	762
Camden	552	569
Pasquotank	1,058	652
Perquimans	896	646
Gates	514	736
Chowan	876	572
Hertford	990	848
Hyde	608	760
Beaufort	1,587	1,268
Pitt	1,775	1,768
Pamlico	354	423
Bertie	1,512	954
Martin	1,008	1,031
Washington	917	485
Tyrrell	353	389
Dare	277	223
Total	13,520	12,101
Cobb's majority	1,419	

2D DISTRICT.

	Thomas, r.	Kitchen, d
Edgecombe	3,443	1,414
Wilson	1,145	1,311
Greene	944	775
Wayne	1,946	1,706
Lenoir	1,258	945
Jones	633	557
Craven	2,090	1,132
Northampton	1 985	1,044
Warren	2,382	1,692
Halifax	3,632	1,620
Total	20,072	11,627
Thomas' majority	8,445	

3D DISTRICT.

	Waddell, d	McKay, r
Onslow	896	493
Duplin	1,732	1,021
Sampson	1,677	1,445
Harnet	760	717
Cumberland	1,902	1,804
Bladen	1,240	1,432
Columbus	1,026	675
Brunswick	719	700
New Hanover	2,293	3,569
Carteret	1,053	739
Moore	997	892
Total	14,281	13,555
Waddell's majority	731	

4TH DISTRICT.

	Smith, r.	Rogers, d
Johnson	1 568	1,356
Orange	1,358	1,918
Nash	1,285	1,293
Granville	2,699	1,984
Wake	3,831	3,287
Franklin	1,569	1,471
Chatham	1,674	1,758
Total	13,579	13,116
Smith's majority	732	

5TH DISTRICT.

	Settle, r.	Leach, d.
Davidson	1,701	1,324
Randolph	1,471	1,3 0
Stokes	875	924
Rockingham	1,391	1,534
Caswell	1,156	1,408
Person	839	1,102
Alamance	1,630	1 253
Guilford	1,880	1,817
Total	10,497	10,755
Leach's majority	258	

6TH DISTRICT.

	Ashe, d.	Dockery, r
Anson	1,136	1,029
Catawba	1,263	418
Lincoln	9 4	767
Gaston	919	602
Mecklenburg	2,560	2 274
Union	1,654	626
Cabarrus	1,160	896
Stanly	630	390
Montgomery	457	688
Richmond	962	1,314
Robeson	1,131	1,683
Total	12,710	10,551
Ashe's majority	2,159	

7TH DISTRICT.

	Robbins, d	Furches, r
Alleghany	344	174
Ashe	778	733
Alexander	547	380
Davie	818	681
Iredell	1,732	1,012
Forsythe	1,492	1,066
Rowan	1,576	1,114
Surry	968	855
Watauga	466	280
Wilkes	1,041	1,273
Yadkin	780	866
Total	10,072	8,430
Robbin's majority	1,643	

8TH DISTRICT.

	Vance, d	Candler, r
Cherokee	469	476
Macon	601	294
Jackson	525	226
Swain	300	75
Haywood	727	438
Transylvania	457	262
Henderson	459	619
Polk	214	339
Rutherford	741	987
Cleaveland	1,071	519
Burke	867	540
McDowell	720	486
Caldwell	829	287
Yancey	534	308
Mitchell	239	528
Madison	624	611
Buncombe	1,459	1,153
Clay	247	145
Total	10.933	8,383
Vance's majority	2,555	

SALLIE'S BEDTIME.

A father, not very far from here, read in the paper the other morning that the "Utica girls who want their beaux to go home the same night they call, pull a string at the proper hour which reverses a picture, on the back of which appear the words "Ten o'clock is my bedtime."

This father, who has a daughter given to late hours when a certain youth sits up and helps her keep them, thought he would try this Utica plan, so he wrote in large characters on the back of a huge portrait of George Washington, this inscription:

"10 O'CLOCK IS SALLIE'S BEDTIME."

Then he arranged the picture so that when he attached a string to the frame, he could reverse it from his bed-chamber.—But when Sallie entered the room an hour later, her æsthetic eye was outraged by observing the portrait of George hanging slightly out of plumb, so to speak, and in adjusting it her father's little game was revealed in all its subtile ingenuity.

Sallie was not a Utica girl, however, so she just went to work and neatly effaced the figure "0," leaving the 1 standing solitary and upright—which, you will observe, made a few hours difference in her bedtime. That night, as usual, Sallie received a visit from her young man—which his front name it was Henry—and her paternal parent attached his string to G. W.'s portrait, and retired to his downy couch.

About 10 o'clock, while Harry and Sallie were deeply absorbed in some knotty problem, with their heads so contiguous that you couldn't insert a piece of tissue paper between them, the father of his country suddenly turned his face to the wall, as if he was ashamed to gaze upon such doings. Henry, with a sudden start, glanced at the picture, and saw the handwriting on the wall, as it were, which read: "1 o'clock is Sallie's bedtime." Then Henry looked at Sallie with an interrogation in his eye, which was partly dispelled by the fair maid murmuring, "It's all right." Henry said of course it was all right—that he had long known 1 o'clock was her bedtime, and he thought it was plenty late enough for a young girl to be out of bed, but what business he said, had George Washington's portrait to be flopping about in that way? Then Sallie explained—and the twain resumed their seats on the problem, Henry putting his arm around Sallie to prevent her falling off the chair.

Meanwhile the old man was listening for the front door to open, and his would-be son-in-law's footsteps pattering over the pavement with the toes of his boots pointing from the house. The sounds not falling upon his ears, and thinking maybe the old thing didn't work right, he gave the string another pull, and George W. again faced the audience. Then he listened; but he heard no footsteps—nothing but a peculiar sound, something resembling the popping of champagne corks.

Then he grew cross, and gave the string another jerk, causing G. W. to turn about with violent suddenness, just as if he was dreadfully out of humor, too.

And still all is quiet below—except that popping sound.

Then the string was pulled again—and again—and again—indicating that the old fellow was just ready to explode with rage. And for fully fifteen minutes did he have the portrait of the man who could not tell a lie turning excited flip-flaps and things on the wall, like a bewitched gymnast, until he fell asleep exhausted—Sallie's father fell asleep, not the portrait.

Henry kissed Sallie good night at 1 o'clock a. m., remarking as he did so that it would seem like a long, long, weary year ere he would see her again—because, you know, he didn't expect to see her again until the evening of that day.

The next morning her father examined that portrait, and when he fully understood the situation he was pained. He shed a silent tear, detached the string, sponged out the inscription, and walked away with the weight of fifty-five years on his shoulders—that being his age. He says a girl who will go back on her father that way would just as lief as not disgrace her parents by marrying a Congressman.—*B. Dadd in Norristown Herald.*

MOVEMENTS OF MR. GREELEY.

His Westward Tour Through Pennsylvania—Enthusiastic Receptions—Speeches at Trenton, Lancaster, Harrisburg, &c.

TRENTON, N. J., September 18.

Horace Greeley, accompanied by Governor Randolph, arrived here to-day in a special train at fifteen minutes past 12 o'clock. A number of citizens were in waiting, and cheers were given for Greeley and Randolph. Mr. Greeley thanked the people for the demonstration, whether personal to himself or in favor of the great Liberal movement throughout the country. In the latter respect it was exceedingly gratifying, as showing the desire of the people for a pure and simple government, where the rights of all are respected, and public interests protected.

LANCASTER, Pa., September 18.

Horace Greeley left New York on a special train to-day to visit the Indiana State Agricultural Fair to-morrow. At all points where the train stopped enthusiastic crowds congregated to do him honor.—On his arrival here an immense assemblage gathered in and around the depot.—The train stopped but fifteen minutes, and from the balcony of the Caldwell House he spoke out as follows:

Fellow Citizens:—You see before you one who is just now the object of much vituperative denunciation. It is proclaimed that I have been a secessionist, knownothing and even negro trader. Whatever seems likely to produce prejudice against me is freely uttered without any regard to the truth. I have been repeatedly asked to refute the calumnies, but have thought it best not to attempt to do so, inasmuch as any denial I might make would fail to silence the tongue of slander.

I am one of those who believe that political parties ought not to be permitted to exist long in a government such as ours, that they should flourish and pass away when they have subserved the purpose for which they were created. I do not believe that this country would continue to flourish long under the exclusive domination of any political party. Scheming and corrupt politicians are sure to seize upon the organizations of political parties. They soon learn to run the machine, as they say, and they take good care to run it so that all the oil runs into their pockets.

I trust that we shall see frequent changes of parties in this country. What we most need just now is that independent spirit which leads men in their love of country to rise superior to all prejudices of political associations and all ties of party.

I am free to confess and in no way ashamed to admit that my party associations are not the same now as they were some years ago. The dangers which threatened our nation in the past are gone. We struggled and suffered together to preserve the union of these States, and not in the next hundred years will any attempt to divide it be made. What we need now is such a government as will enable all parts of the country to reap the fruits of the victory. We want genuine peace and complete restoration of fraternal relations. It is time for us to forget the animosities engendered by the war, and to kindle, instead of these baleful passions, a feeling of universal love.

It is time for us to invite those who stood opposed to us to a seat around the common table. There is room enough.

I am in favor of re-enfranchising all. Having done this, having buried the discords of the past, let us see if we cannot do away with the corruption which prevails so largely in our local State and national governments. This is the great work now set before us. It is for you to say through what instrumentalities this can be accomplished.

Amidst tremendous cheers, he bowed to the people and proceeded westward.

HARRISBURG, PA., Sept. 18.

Mr. Greeley was received at this point by an immense throng. After prolonged cheering, and quiet having been restored he delivered the following speech:

Fellow-Citizens of Harrisburg: Scarcely had the last guns from the great civil war ceased to reverberate over the hills of Virginia, when my voice was raised earnestly, if not loudly, in favor of forbearance, mercy, amnesty and reconciliation. [Great applause.] I felt that there had been bloodshed enough, devastation enough, destruction enough; that it was now time for a manifestation of the spirit of Heavenborn charity.

I remember the dying injunction of the great King David, that vengeance should be wrought on his chief officer, Joab, because he had shed the blood of war in peace. I would have no blood of war shed in peace, and would have not a drop of human blood shed unless absolute necessity should dictate so. Then in that early day, when the country was highly infuriated by the assassination of its President, I dared speak when there were very few to hear on the side of forgiveness.—Time passed on, and at different times I was required, it seemed, to give the same testimony.

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1872.

[SPECIAL TO THE JOURNAL.]

Reported Lease of the North Carolina Railroad, from Greensboro' to Goldsboro', to the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad.

It is reported here that the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad has leased the North Carolina Road from Goldsboro' to Greensboro', and will, at an early date, run trains through. The gauge west of Greensboro' will be changed. E.

THE FIRST OVER THE LINES.

Telegraphic Communication Between Wilmington and Laurinburg.

The following special dispatch to the JOURNAL was received here last night at 8:30 announcing the fact of telegraphic communication having been opened from Laurinburg to Wilmington, being the first through dispatch sent over the wires on the W., C. & R. R. R.:

LAURINBURG, N. C., Sept. 24.

To Wilmington Journal:

Through from Laurinburg to Wilmington on through time. The wires are now all up between Laurinburg and Wilmington. We shake hands with you "across the bloody chasm."—Scuffletown and all. WASH.

The Montana Victory—Official Vote of the Territory for Delegate to Congress—Democratic-Liberal Majority, 319—Democratic-Liberal Gain, 732.

The official vote in the recent election in Montana Territory for delegate to Congress, compared with the vote of last year when the Radicals carried the State by 413 majority, shows a great triumph for the Democratic-Liberal party:

1872.	
Maginnis, Dem	4,515
Clagget, Rep	4,196
Democratic majority	319
1871.	
Clagget, Rep	5,274
Toole, Dem	4,861
Republican majority	413
Democratic gain in 1872	732

THE New York *Times* seeks to break the force of the many charges of corruption and fraud brought against the members of its party by a counter charge against Mr. Greeley in relation to some private business transaction in the city of New York. The attempt of the *Times* has proved such a perfect failure, that we would not allude to it, did it not give us the opportunity to show how utterly regardless of truth and decency the leading administration organ in the city of New York has become. No more graphic or correct impression of the audacity and recklessness of the charge of the *Times* can be given to our readers than is contained in the simple statement that the New York Evening *Post*, itself an unscrupulous administration sheet, should feel called upon to administer the following cutting rebuke to its cotemporary and ally.

The *Post* in an article deprecating the publication of alleged unfounded slanderous charges and an unfair use made of the contemptuous silence with which they might well and properly be treated, goes on to say by way of illustration, "But let us put this method of proceeding to another test. Nearly two weeks ago the *Times* of this city abstracted from the records of the Supreme Court evidence going to show according to that paper" the truth of certain charges against Mr. Greeley. "*We never paid the least attention to these charges, because they were not a kind of argument with which we like to deal.*"

We should rather think not! The argument, if such a thing can be called an argument, is of a kind that no honest man would like to deal with. After the extended circulation the *Post* gave to the charges of drunkenness against Gratz Brown, we confess we think the rebuke to the *Times* has an ill grace about it. The *Times* might well retort upon its friend, that people who live in glass houses ought not to throw stones. But with this we have nothing to do. We desire only to say about New York, as we said last week about Pennsylvania, that there is bright hope for the Greeley allies if there be any truth in the old proverb, that "when rogues fall out, honest men get their dues."

Mr. Greeley's Great Speech.

We call the special attention of our readers to the great speech of Mr. Greeley, delivered in Pittsburg last week, the full text of which will be found in another column. When we contrast these noble, statesman-like utterances of Mr. Greeley with the words of President Grant, so recently addressed to the Convention of Veteran Soldiers, so-called, assembled at the same place, the difference between the two men stands out so prominently that it seems absurd to suppose that any sane man South of Mason and Dixon's line can hesitate a moment in making his choice for the Presidency.

From another point of view, the contrast is no less striking. We were informed by telegram from Washington in our last issue that the President had refused to pardon certain Ku-Klux prisoners in the Albany penitentiary who had been recommended for clemency, "because of a protest, coming from the district where the criminals were convicted, from those who would be most endangered by their release. The character of most of the convicts is very bad. Some of them are ignorant, lawless and desperate men, who, it is believed, would not hesitate to wreak vengeance upon those who testified against them."

Mr. Greeley speaks words of kindness and conciliation. His utterances indicate, unmistakably, the broad, enlightened views of a far-seeing statesman and philanthropist.

General Grant, in refusing to pardon the poor wretches whom even the unfeeling, merciless detective, Whiteley, recommended to mercy, exhibits a narrow-minded, partisan hate and malignity, not to say delight in human misery, or an ignorance that is simply disgraceful in the chief magistrate of a great nation.

President Grant knows, or ought to know, that the statement that the men whom Gerritt Smith and Whiteley recommended for pardon are men whom it would be dangerous to turn loose upon the community, is absolutely and unqualifiedly false. In the first place, if we are properly informed, there were only four persons recommended to be pardoned, and one of these has died in a felon's cell, owing to the objections interposed, it is said, by North Carolina officials. There is no pretence that there is any longer any danger from Ku-Klux of any sort. And yet these poor, ignorant wretches, who ask only the poor privilege of going home to die, are heralded to the country as enemies to the peace and dignity of the State, so formidable that the safety of the communities from which they have been so lawlessly torn requires that the felon's cell and the felon's chain shall be their lot in this life for all time!

The men whom these poor, dying creatures can frighten have, we venture to assert, a heavier load of guilt upon their consciences than they have who thus innocently alarm them.

But, beyond the fear of guilty consciences of North Carolina officials, the release of these Albany prisoners will occasion no apprehension. Indeed, this is a mere pretext. The real purpose is to gain a partisan advantage. The North Carolina officials, Mr. Attorney General Williams and President Grant all know this to be true. It cannot be denied.

This shows to the people Grant as he is. The Pittsburgh speech shows Greeley as he is.

Let the people choose between them!

Oppression of the South.

We are not surprised when Senator Wilson, the Radical candidate for the Vice-Presidency, stands up and asserts that the Federal Government had been kind and merciful in its treatment of the South; that in fact there had been no despotism on the part of that Government towards our people. In doing this he only obeys his natural instinct for falsehood. No man, indeed, has a right to be surprised at anything that Wilson may say or swear to. His disregard of truth is so wanton and so well-known, that his name has become a by-word and a reproach from Maine to California. We confess, however, to some feeling akin to surprise at seeing the New York Evening *Post*, a journal that affects to be respectable and to have some regard for the usages common among honorable men, coming to the support of Mr. Wilson and seeking to create the impression that we have nothing to complain of at the hands of the Federal Government.

The fact, however, that the organs of the Radical Party feel obliged to deny the truth of the charges of cruelty and oppression toward the South, is not without significance. Hitherto the surest way to win the Northern heart was to tell them about the harsh measures that had been taken to break the pride of the Southern chivalry. All that is now changed, and both Republicans and Democrats have combined to hurl the party of oppression and proscription from power.

In view of the assertions of pious Bull Run Wilson and others, it may be well, from time to time, to recall events, that possibly have passed from our minds, to illustrate the Radical idea of Federal leniency in the administration of law. We venture to say that the annals of no civilized country will afford proof of such barbarous acts as have been committed by the Federal Government, through its recognized officers in the Southern States, during the last half dozen years, and without rebuke.

It is not our purpose to stir up bad blood, nor to revive the sleeping passions of former years, but it is due to truth, and to our own safety, when the Radical party affirms that the South has been kindly treated, to show in what that kindness consisted. The only friendship the South has ever asked from the Federal Government has been that its officers might execute the laws of the land honestly, fairly and in accordance with the known usages that have prevailed from generation to generation. How far this request has been complied with, the following well authenticated case, the facts of which were widely published at the time, will attest. If any punishment was inflicted upon Major Lyman and his negro troops, or if any inquiry ever was instituted into their conduct, it was never made public:

"Brevet Major Wyllys Lyman, 40th United States Infantry, was, by Special Order No. 72, Headquarters Military Post Goldsboro', dated 16th April, 1868, ordered to take twenty men and go to Greenville, Pitt county, and "take quarters at the court house until Friday, April 24th, 1868, when he was to return to Post Headquarters."

Instead of returning to Post Headquarters, on Saturday night, 25th April, Major Lyman, with fourteen men, left Greenville, crossed Tar river, and went some eight or ten miles up the Williamston road to the house of a Mr. Riddick Carney, an old man some sixty-five years old, for the purpose of arresting him. Mr. Carney lived at home, made no pretense of concealment, went about the county on public occasions and to public places, the court house included, just as any other citizen, and was liable to arrest at any time.

* * * * *

Major Lyman surrounded Carney's house about daylight on Sunday morning, and demanded a surrender. There were present in the house Mr. Riddick Carney and wife, Mr. Whitehurst and wife, (Carney's daughter) who were there on a visit, George Carney, and an unmarried daughter. Mr. Whitehurst, the son-in-law, surrendered, saying he had nothing to do with it. Mr. Riddick Carney and his son George refused to surrender.—They were up stairs. The women were allowed to leave the house, but came off in their night clothes. The attack commenced, the Carneys and the soldiers both firing. Two soldiers were killed, whereupon Whitehurst, who was sitting on the porch, was fired into and wounded in three places, once in the bowels, mortally, it is presumed. A soldier, it is said, also clubbed his musket to knock his brains out, but desisted, Whitehurst begging for his life, saying he was a prisoner in their hands, that he had nothing to do with the matter, had surrendered, &c. The house down stairs was plundered and pillaged and set on fire. During the melee, Major Lyman, who was covered by a tree, received a slight wound in the arm. Meanwhile the fire spread and the flames increased. As the house was about to fall in young Carney came down stairs to the front door, firing as he came, when he was shot and killed, falling out of the door, where he was allowed to remain until his body was so burned and charred that no one could have recognized him. The old man stayed up stairs, defiant to the last and perished in the flames of his own roof-tree. After the place was cool enough to be examined the bones of a human frame could be identified.

The Major then went back to Greenville with his dead and living soldiers and on Monday returned to Post Headquarters."

This may, indeed, be the only instance in which men were actualy burned alive in the South by Federal officers, but there were other cases in which the torture was no less cruel. Perhaps the saddest thing of all connected with this whole business is to be found in the fact that this case, horrible and brutal and barbarous as it was, and perfectly well authenticated, excited scarcely any comment! Our people dared not talk!

Our German Fellow-Citizens.

The accession of Mr. Frederick Hassaurek, editor of the Cincinnati *Volksblatt*, to the Greeley allies, seems to forebode danger to the friends of military rule and arbitrary government. Mr. Hassaurek, it is acknowledged, wields perhaps more influence with the German voters in Ohio than any other man in that State. Until last week he has withheld any expression of opinion. The long silence has at last been broken, and with words of such power and eloquence as to reach and control every honest heart within hearing, no matter whether German or American, native or foreign born.

The words of Mr. Hassaurek have done more than this, they have reached the heads and controlled the acts of the Grant people, though in a different way. Mr. Nast's insulting caricatures of German citizens are no longer brought to the front as campaign documents. They have now nothing but the softest, sweetest coolings for "Our German Fellow-citizens." A few weeks ago our German friends were told that "what we fear in the German is his heels." Now the New York *Times*, the leading Grant paper in New York, if not in the country, is humble enough to say that "it is easier now than ever before to discover the truth, and no portion of the people desire it more frankly or are more capable of understanding it than our German citizens!"

So the Radicals have at last learned that the "German Americans" have heads as well as heels! But for all practical Radical purposes it is now too late. The Germans have given unmistakable evidence of their purpose to support Greeley and Brown. There are 35,000 German voters in Ohio who will vote solid against the corruption and tyranny that has brought the country so near to ruin and bankruptcy.

The *Times* admits it to be "true that the Germans in the country are devoted adherents to the supremacy of the civil over the military authorities, and the regulation of governmental action by strict construction of the laws," but does not think they "will take the word of Messrs. Schurz and Hassaurek that the Administration has been unfaithful to these ideas."

If the "word of Messrs. Schurz and Hassaurek" was unsupported by proof, we would concur with the *Times* in thinking the Germans would not take it. Indeed, it is quite a well-known characteristic of that people not to rely upon men's words, but rather to consult the facts and determine for themselves.

We rather think, however, when it is within the knowledge of every man, that the word of Messrs. Schurz and Hassaurek is based upon indisputable facts, that our German fellow-citizens will have no hesitation in taking it.

THE pious, truth-loving Wilson writes to the Troy *Times*, saying he does "not wish to write any more letters, and does not intend to do so." We doubt not that if the truth was known, the sanctimonious old hypocrite wishes he had come to this determination long ago, and had stuck to it. He would then not have gotten into the scrape about General Grant's habits, and he would not have been under the necessity of explaining that the letter he wrote denying his Know-Nothing sentiments did not refer to Know-Nothing speeches. And he would also have been spared the necessity of explaining that the letter he asked his German friend to write to the Brooklyn gentlemen denying that he was ever a Know-Nothing, was written without his knowledge or assent.

In view of these troublesome consequences of letter-writing, we think it time for him to stop.

LOOK ON THIS PICTURE! GREELEY!

Speech at Pittsburg.

THE WAR IS ENDED, LET US AGAIN BE FELLOW-COUNTRYMEN, AND FORGET THAT WE HAVE BEEN ENEMIES.—*Horace Greeley.*

Speech at Indianapolis.

I PLEAD FOR RECONCILIATION, PERFECT AND COMPLETE. I STAND FOR AMNESTY SO THOROUGH THAT NO MAN SHALL BE LEFT OUTSIDE OF ITS CIRCLE. *Horace Greeley.*

Letter of Acceptance.

IN THIS FAITH, AND WITH THE DISTINCT UNDERSTANDING THAT IF ELECTED, I SHALL BE THE PRESIDENT, NOT OF A PARTY, BUT OF THE WHOLE PEOPLE, I ACCEPT YOUR NOMINATION IN THE CONFIDENT TRUST THAT THE MASSES OF OUR COUNTRYMEN, NORTH AND SOUTH, ARE EAGER TO CLASP HANDS ACROSS THE BLOODY CHASM, WHICH HAS TOO LONG DIVIDED THEM, FORGETTING THAT THEY HAVE BEEN ENEMIES, IN THE JOYFUL CONSCIOUSNESS THAT THEY ARE, AND MUST HENCEFORTH REMAIN, BRETHREN.—*Horace Greeley.*

AND THEN LOOK ON THIS! GRANT!

WE ARE ADVISED TO CLASP HANDS ACROSS THE BLOODY CHASM MADE BY THE WAR. I PROTEST AGAINST THIS ADVICE. —*Secretary Boutwell, Grant's mouth-piece, at Greensboro'.*

New York Times, 23d Sept., Grant'sown organ.

Mr. Greeley is determined to "conciliate" the original rebels. He referred on Saturday to his pet scheme of universal amnesty, and said:

"Men say to me, 'Why, you don't want to elect Toombs or somebody else, do you?' No, I don't want to elect any of those men; but suppose other people do; who are you or who am I to say whether they shall or not?"

This makes a square issue, which is easily met. If Mr. Greeley wants to know who have the right to say that Jefferson Davis, Robert Toombs, and their companions in hatching the treason of 1861, shall not again hold office in the United States, we answer, the American people. These men are, all technicalities aside, wicked traitors. HAD THEY BEEN HUNG AS SUCH SEVEN YEARS AGO, THE WHOLE WORLD, INCLUDING A MAJORITY OF THE SOUTHERNERS, WOULD HAVE CONCEDED THE JUSTICE OF THEIR FATE. We are now asked to remove from our statute book the last trace of disapproval of their treason, and invite the South to send them to the United States Senate. To this there can be but one answer. Any man who proposes it must be as blind as a bat to the temper of the people. Any man who, like Mr. Greeley, proposes it to count Southern votes, is AS WRONG-HEARTED AS HE IS WRONG-HEADED.

NO PARDON FOR THE DYING ALBANY PRISONERS!

Cotton.

The cotton manufacture of the United States employs 42,740 males above sixteen years of age, 69,637 females above fifteen years of age, and 22,942 children of both sexes; the value of materials used is $111,737,686, and the value of the production is $177,489,720: the annual wages paid to employes is $39,044,132, which leaves a profit of $26,707,321 to the manufacturers.

A foreign-born citizen of Rhode Island must own $134 of real estate before he can cast a ballot.

PENNSYLVANIA CANVASS.

Governor Curtin concludes his letter of acceptance in the following words:

If Pennsylvania is to be restored to purity, the Government, in all its departments, as well as the Convention, must harmonize fully and earnestly in the work of regeneration. Mr. Buckalew's confessed integrity and consistent devotion to Reform during many years of official service give the best possible guarantees of honest administration and of complete restraints upon corrupt or reckless authority, and his election seems to be demanded by every consideration of individual manhood, and of fidelity to the honor and advancement of the State.

If, as is claimed by the desperate leaders of Pennsylvania, to regenerate our State in October will affect the national contest, the cause thus to be endangered must be wanting in most essential attributes of popular confidence. Actuated solely by a sense of duty to a people, whose devotion in times past furnishes the most grateful memories of my life, I shall vote in October for honest government in our Commonwealth, and meet the Presidential issue when it comes before the people, in accordance with my long settled convictions. I cannot consent to sacrifice a great contest for constitutional, legislative, and administrative reform, because a Presidential election is pending. To yield the question, would give fresh victories for misrule, and make the effort for just fundamental restraints either measurably or wholly abortive. Very respectfully, your obedient servant.

A. G. CURTIN.

To the Hon. A. K. McClure, Chairman of the Liberal Republican State Committee of Pennsylvania.

Senator Schurz at Pittsburg.

A Vast Concourse Greets the Illustrious Senator—The Germans all in Line—Enthusiasm Unbounded—A Speech from Senator Doolittle.

[By Telegraph to the Tribune.]

PITTSBURG, Sept. 22.

Allegheny county, famous for its immense mass meetings, gave a heartier welcome to Senator Schurz to-night than it ever accorded to any other man. It made a public demonstration greater and more enthusiastic than that which greeted the Grant Soldiers' and Sailors' Convention last week. Before dark the political clubs from the several wards of the city and from the neighboring cities and towns began to gather in the streets of Pittsburgh, with their torches and transparencies, and headed by bands of music, and were greeted by the immense crowds who already filled the public thoroughfares and made passage through them almost impossible.—I cannot say how many men were in line when the procession crossed the river to Allegheny City. It seemed almost interminable, and it presented a spectacle never seen in Pittsburg before, for thousands of German American citizens, who, ever since the Republican party was formed, have been unswerving in their support of its principles and candidates, were to-night for the first time marching under the same banner with those who were lately their political opponents.

The New York *Herald* says:

"The actual situation of the opposing parties in Pennsylvania, then, is this: The republicans are not united in support of their State ticket, while the democrats, liberals and Bourbons and the liberal republicans are united in support of the democratic State ticket. This is the most favorable condition of things offered anywhere for a telling Greeley victory in October. His supporters know, too, that they must carry Pennsylvania in this approaching State contest or give up all hopes of carrying Mr. Greeley in November.

What will You Take?

We believe that Presidential nominations have come to an end; at least we hear of no new "movement" since the Louisville Committee have determined to make Charles O'Conor and John Quincy Adams candidates, whether these distinguished gentlemen will or will not consent or refuse to take a chance at governing the United States for four years. The golden vein of patriotism of 1872 has been made to "pan out" as per the list that follows:

PEACE DEMOCRACY.

HORACE GREELEY, B. GRATZ BROWN.

KU-KLUX REPUBLICANISM.

ULYSSES GRANT, HENRY WILSON.

LOUISVILLE STRAIGHT.

CHARLES O'CONOR, JOHN QUINCY ADAMS.

TEMPERANCE.

JAMES BLACK, JOHN RUSSEL.

ANTI-MASONIC.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS, J. S. BARLOW.

DOLLY VARDEN.

VIC C. WOODHULL, FREDERICK DOUGLASS.

LUNATIC.

GEO. FRANCIS TRAIN, DANIEL PRATT.

It is permitted without loss of principle to select from this inviting list to preserve our constitutional liberties, and the selection can do no great harm to our good old State. If you desire peace and prosperity—take Greeley. If you like the Ku-Klux acts and believe, as Mr. Charles O'Conor has disinterestedly said, that Grant will abandon, during the next term, striped jackets and Northern States' prisons as incentives to a love of the Union and as peace measures—take Grant and Wilson. If you do not like "sugar" and prefer it "straight"—go for O'Conor and Adams whether they will or no. If you will neither have "sugar" nor take it "straight"—there is Black and Russel, who are neither "sweet nor strong." Vic and Freddy are for those who delight in parti-colored Dolly Vardens, and George Francis Train and Daniel Pratt are for all those who believe that lunar influences create a tide in human affairs which, taken at flood, leads on to fortune. Take anybody you please to manage Federal affairs, but don't take Dawse Walker, with his hungry troop of Bullock Radicals, which are being organized into "clubs," to manage your State affairs, unless you wish heavy taxation and debt for all time.—*Chronicle & Sentinel.*

A NOVEL TRANSACTION.

A Husband Liquidates a Debt by Selling His Wife.

A certain East-end neighborhood has been exercised for a day or two over a peculiar business transaction. Some of its people have read of such affairs, but never, until this occasion, have had the novelty at their own doors.

In the business transactions of two or three years between two men of the district referred to one of them, an unmarried man, found the other considerably in his debt, and this indebtedness was, on day before yesterday, liquidated by taking his debtor's wife and giving a receipt in full for payment of all dues. However trying must have been the case to the singularly widowed man, he continued to pull away at his clay pipe as though he knew exactly what he was doing. And he certainly did, for only yesterday the new possessor of his better-half brought her back, and begged to be released from having anything more to do with her. To use his own words, "She beats the very devil;" and if her former owner could manage her he was welcome to her, and to the little amount of his indebtedness besides.

"Barkis was willin'," so was the wife, and all three are on a square financial footing again, and seem to be just as happy as they ever were in their lives.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

For the Journal.

In order to let the public know just exactly my position in regard to the present political crisis, I beg to state that I am a "Greeley man," in the strongest sense of the word. It would be vain for any man, therefore, to flatter himself with the hope of seeing me desert the party whose principles I hold as sacred as I do my religious creed. I am determined not to allow the senseless yellings of any party to deter me from exercising the right which appertains to my position as a citizen of the United States of America.

JACOB DEWITTER.

September 25th, 1872.

THE SOUTH AND MR. GREELEY.

GENERAL IMBODEN RELATES INCIDENTS IN MR. GREELEY'S RELATIONS WITH PRESIDENT JOHNSON AND SOUTHERN PUBLIC MEN.

The Hopes and Prospects of the South.

WHY SOUTHERN DEMOCRATS REJECT BOURBONISM.

Gen. J. D. Imboden has written a long letter, devoted to the exhibition of the patriotic labors of Horace Greeley in behalf of the Southern people. The first portion of this letter shows the patient and persistent efforts of Mr. Greeley to induce President Grant to allow the people of Virginia an opportunity to vote against the iniquitous disfranchising sections of the State Constitution framed by the Underwood "black and tan" Convention. The letter establishes the fact that through the personal efforts and influence of Mr. Greeley, Virginia was saved from the swarms of hungry carpet-baggers and ignorant negroes who had concocted a Constitution which had been planned for the transfer of that State bodily to themselves, through the operation of the proposed disfranchising clause and the famous iron-clad oath, of which the State Coustitution was purged when the people were accorded an opportunity to vote separately on these questions.

Gen. Imboden further writes:

Last Fall a gentleman asked me in my own room, in New York, if I had ever heard of an interview between Mr. Greeley and President Johnson, a few days after the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, in which Mr. Greeley advised that leading Southern men should be consulted on a plan of reconstruction. I told him I had not. He then said he thought it probable Mr. Greeley might have mentioned the matter to me, though he never heard of his doing so to any one. This gentleman then gave me a full and circumstantial account of the interview, at which he was present, and in fact had been sent as a friend and messenger by President Johnson to New York for Mr. Greeley and accompanied him to Washington. I was exceedingly interested in the account he gave of what transpired and expressed the opinion that it was an historical circumstance that ought to be known to the country, showing that there was at least one man—Mr. Greeley—in the North who, in the midst of the frenzy of excitement produced by Mr. Lincoln's tragical death, had the nerve and the wisdom to suggest that the South should be consulted on the mode of their restoration to the Union.—He told me he intended some day to publish the facts.

LETTERS TO MR. GREELEY AND ANDREW JOHNSON.

About the middle of June last I wrote to this gentleman, through Whitelaw Reid, Esq., editor of the New York *Tribune*—not having his address—and asked him if he felt at liberty to do so, to send me a statement of the facts for use in the campaign here. Mr. Reid showed my letter, very properly, to Mr. Greeley, from whom I received the following private letter. Acting upon the permission he gave me, I wrote to ex-President Johnson on the 22d of June, enclosing a copy of Mr. Greeley's letter, and asking that he would furnish me with his recollection of the circumstances, and especially with his part of the discussion, and permit me to publish his with Mr. Greeley's letter, as establishing the earnest desire of the latter for reconciliation at that early day; and, above all, his wisdom and magnanimity in suggesting that the South should be represented in the consideration and discussion of any plan that might be presented. This letter I addressed to Mr. Johnson, at Greenville, Tennessee, his post office, and superscribed a request to the postmaster to deliver or send it promptly to Mr. Johnson. He has not replied to it. Therefore, deference to Mr. Greeley's wishes precludes me from publishing anything said by Mr. Johnson on the occasion, although informed of all that transpired and authorized by my informant, who was present, to make any use of it I chose, as the matters discussed were wholly of a public character, affecting the country and not the parties discussing them. I, however, feel entirely at liberty to use Mr. Greeley's letter to me as my own discretion may dictate, from other correspondence I have had with him since its date; and I think it does so much honor to his head and heart, that every friend of the cause of peace and good will among our countrymen, North and South, now represented by him, will thank me for bringing out so striking an illustration of his wisdom and generosity, and which his own modesty has so long concealed. My only regret is that his brief letter cannot be read in the light of all the surrounding circumstances of the occasion. It is as follows:

MR. GREELEY'S REPLY.

NEW YORK, June 20, 1872.

"MY DEAR SIR—I have your letter to Mr. W. Reid.

"I would not wish to publish anything with respect to a private conversation with President Johnson without his assent.

"I did visit him just before Congress assembled after his inauguration. I supposed I was invited by him, but would not assert it if he dissented.

"I did advise him to call three representative Northern men and three equally eminent Southern men to counsel him as to the best mode of pacifying and harmonizing the country. I asked him to invite these to remain in the White House as his guests until they should have agreed upon a plan of reconciliation—he meeting and consulting with them whenever his daily duties should permit.

"I did suggest to him as conferees on the part of the North Governor John A. Andrew, of Massachusetts; Gerrit Smith, of New York, and Judge R. P. Spaulding, of Cleveland, Ohio.

"I did propose that he should designate and invite Gen. R. E. Lee as one of the conferees on the part of the South.

"If I named another Southern man to him, I cannot now recall the circumstance.

"So much I feel at liberty to state, because it refers solely to my own action in the premises. As to Mr. Johnson's part of the colloquy, I cannot speak without his permission. But you are at liberty to send this letter to him, and he may state what he said on the occasion or not, as he shall see fit. I can remember nothing more of consequence said by me on this occasion, except that I pledged myself to support to the utmost any plan of reconciliation which the conferees should agree upon and he should adopt and recommend.

"Yours,

"HORACE GREELEY.

"Gen. J. D. Imboden, Richmond, Va."

WHY THE SOUTH SHOULD SUPPORT THE LIBERAL CANDIDATE.

It was a knowledge of these and similar facts, and that inside view of his high moral and intellectual traits which several years of personal acquaintance gave me, that enlisted me as an active, though humble, supporter of Mr. Greeley for the Presidency long before his name was very prominently discussed in that connection. I don't care what he thought or said about slavery. I don't care what bitterness he may have exhibited, in act or speech, during the bitter years of the past. On that score, if our words were as fully recorded as his, we should appear "even" with him. And when the cool, unimpassioned judgment of after ages passes in review the history of American slavery, we dare not assert that Mr. Greeley's side of the question will be condemned and ours approved.—Already mighty changes in our opinions on this subject are manifest all over the South. Then what matters it to us what were his opinions of slavery, or of us as slaveholders? The goodness of his heart made him the enemy of African slavery, and the same sympathy for the oppressed makes him to-day the friend of the down-trodden white people of the South.

I have trespassed too far on your patience already to refer to one or two other striking incidents in Mr. Greeley's life, illustrating alike his wisdom and his goodness. If he is elected, under his benign administration of the government, guided by a degree of intelligence, knowledge and experience so infinitely superior to the present Executive, universal harmony and confidence will be restored to the country, and we of the South must be the largest gainers by such a happy change.

Could I presume that my humble opinion would have weight with any portion of the people of the State whose opportunities have been less than mine to study the man publicly and privately, I would assure them that, take him "all in all," he is one of the best, wisest and purest men in our country, and worthy of our unqualified support on his own merits, without regard to the comparative defects of his opponent.

I am, very truly, your friend,

J. D. IMBODEN.

To Colonel George W. Bolling, Petersburg, Va.

MR. GREELEY'S MOVEMENTS.

TRIP THROUGH PENNSYLVANIA.

GREAT SPEECH AT PITTSBURGH.

FELLOW-CITIZENS: The wise King says there is a time for war and a time for peace. [Cries of "God bless you!"] The city of Pittsburg has recently witnessed a rehearsal of the pomp and pageantry, the blazonry and circumstance of civil war. A very large number of men were collected here at a vast expense with the single purpose of rekindling the bitterness and hatred, the animosities and antipathy, the fears and exultations of civil war for the advantage of a political party. I take you to witness that the greater portion of the journals of Pittsburgh, as well as the orators on the occasion, have been trying their best to make the people hate each other for the sake of a partisan advantage. A stranger who was reading the journals of Pittsburgh for the last few days would imagine that we were at war, and their purpose was to revive and to exasperate the hatred and animosity of civil war in order to intensify and invigorate their side of the conflict. They talk about rebels and traitors. Fellow-citizens, are we never to be done with this? We demanded of our adversaries in the great civil war that they surrender their arms and go to their homes. They surrendered them. We demanded that they abandon slavery, and they abandoned slavery. We demanded that they enfranchise the blacks, and the blacks were enfranchised. None but white men now stand disfranchised on the soil of our country. [Cheers.] We demanded that they stipulate that the emancipated slaves shall not be paid for, and that the rebel debt shall never be paid by the Government or by the State, and they assented to that. So far as I can see, every single demand made on the part of the loyal States and the loyal people has been fully complied with on the part of those lately in rebellion. Everything has been done that we asked; everything has been conceded, and still they tell us, "Why, we want them to repent." Have they not brought forth works meet for repentance? [Cheers.]

Coming together in a solemn Convention, the representatives of that Southern people have given their assent to the platform of the Cincinnati Convention, which was the most intense, the most complete Republican platform that had ever been presented by any National Convention whatever. [Loud and prolonged applause.] All this being done, we are told by these gentlemen who met "All this is mockery, all this is fraud, you don't mean anything by it;" and the cry goes on, "Rebels and traitors, rebels and traitors," "denunciation," "proscription," the same as ever. Four years ago in the Republican National Convention, it was declared that this proscription should speedily cease. Four years have passed and still it is maintained. There are this day thousands of people of Arkansas alone—the most intelligent, the most responsible people of that State—forbidden to exercise the right of suffrage—forbidden exclusively by the party that meets here and shouts for Grant and Wilson. Nobody else asks for proscription. No other party asks that any human being should stand proscribed on our soil for a rebellion that ceased seven and a half years ago—no party, no men of any party but this, that held a great military parade here this week in order to further and further separate and divide the hearts of the American people from each other! [Cheers.] They hold essential to their triumph that hatred should continue, that distrust, suspicion, and alienation should continue. Do what you will, do what you may, they are determined not to be satisfied. Now, fellow-citizens, it is not enough that those who fought against the Union should be proscribed; those of us who stood for it are equally denounced, if we do not happen to agree with them in our present politics. [Cheers.] Here stands one who is charged by them with being a Secessionist. [Great laughter.] Could that be true, fellow-citizens? Look the facts in the face.

FREE DISCUSSION DEMANDED.

When Lincoln had been elected and this conspiracy for secession began to advance, we Republicans were told by our own men and told still more by those out of the circle, "You must back out of your Republicanism, you must surrender your opposition to the extension of slavery or consent to a great civil war." This they said was the only alternative—bloodshed and devastation over the whole country, or you shall surrender the principles on which you have just carried the election. I was one of those who said "No, there is no such alternative." I denied that the great majority of the Southern people were against the Union. I demanded that there should be an open, free discussion, that Southern people might have an honest, unterrified, unconstrained vote, and, if they approved, if the people of the South said they wanted disunion, I would consent to it. I knew they would not. I knew that the great majority of the Southern people would have voted as they actually did that Winter, not for secession, but for clinging to the Union [cheers]; and now, to-day, if the nation were to be imperiled, and there were just two modes of saving it, to trust the chances of civil war or the chances of a free vote of the Southern people, I would very greatly prefer to take the latter chance rather than the former. [Cheers.] For, fellow citizens, they do greatly misunderstand and malign this American people, when they assume that, in cold blood, before there had been any clash of arms, the people in the South, any more than the people in the North, desired disunion. [Cheers.]

OBJECT OF THE ORIGINAL SECESSIONISTS.

In its inception, in its origin, the great masses of those who consented to this secession movement meant nothing by it but to make us consent to the extension of slavery. That was their purpose, and that purpose I did my best to resist and defeat. [Cheers.] Well, the war is ended. I think it ought to be ended. [A voice: "Let us have peace."] We had a great, a terrible, a bloody, a destructive civil war. Our success was perfect. The defeat of the adversary was more complete than any defeat recorded in history. They have suffered much, they have conceded all. Cannot we afford to be magnanimous at least? [Cheers.] But, fellow-citizens, they say that the Southern people may vote. Some of them may; but the instant they vote the cry is raised: "See how these fellows vote!" They cry: "You must vote the other way." Is that an election? Or is it only the fashion of war in another aspect? Fellow-citizens, you belong to one of the great hives of American industry. I plead here for peace and reconciliation as the interests especially of this busy, prosperous, energetic people. [Cheers.] I have sympathized with Pittsburgh; I have rejoiced in her prosperity; I have wondered at and admired her magnificent growth. You surely know no place on this continent has been dearer to me than Pittsburg. There has been no spot in whose prosperity I have more heartily rejoiced than this, because I believe her prosperity was firmly linked and bound together with the prosperity and growth of our whole country. Now I appeal to her business, I appeal to her merchants, I appeal to her manufacturers, to stop this war. It has gone on long enough. [A voice in the crowd—"It stopped itself yesterday."] Laughter.] You cannot afford to teach a part of your country to hate you, to feel that your success, your greatness, is identical with their humiliation. People of Pittsburg, I ask you to take a generous part in this work of reconciling your countrymen to each other. [Applause.] I ask you to take the hand held out to you by your Southern brethren in their adoption of the Cincinnati platform, by those who were our enemies, but are again our fellow countrymen. I ask you to grasp that hand and say, "Brothers, we differed, we fought. The war is ended, let us again be fellow-countrymen and forget that we have been enemies." [Loud applause.] Friends and fellow-citizens, I bid you good night. [Loud applause and prolonged cheering.]

STATE NEWS.

Fine tobacco crop in Iredell.

Frost in Statesville last week.

Fayetteville raises its voice in an outcry for telegraphic communication.

The Raleigh *Banner of Temperance* will hereafter be called the *Spirit of the Age*.

Craven Superior Court in session this week.

Weldon has at last got a baker; whereat the *News* rejoiceth.

Colored prisoners in the Raleigh jail assault their keeper.

Crops in Northampton short by one-third.

Gambling is getting to be a popular Sunday amusement on the suburbs of Raleigh.

A negro man, one Bill Bernard, out raced a white woman in Greenville recently. So says the *Spectator*.

The Tarboro' *Enquirer* says Mr. D. H. Barlow obtained the silver cup for the best colt exhibited at that place on 17th inst.—There were seven contestants.

Mr. Roach, the Deputy Marshal who combated with Mr. Smith, at Greenville, has had his arm amputated, says the Wilson *Plaindealer*.

A Raleigh *Era* correspondent writing from Salisbury on the 20th states that a Mrs. Minor, of that town, in attempting to drive a favorite dog from the railroad track, was run into by a train and killed almost instantly.

The Wilson *Ledger* says: We learn from several gentlemen of Joyners Depot, this week, that the work of surveying the railroad from Joyners to Greenville is progressing finely, and that grading will commence soon.

The Weldon *News* says: A vagrant negro who has been hanging around town for some time, either unable or unwilling to work, was found dead on the platform of the Petersburg warehouse, on Thursday morning. Nothing of his history is known.

Two negroes, employed on the material train of the Petersburg and Weldon Railroad, became involved in a difficulty near Pleasant Hill, on the line of the road, when one of them stabbed the other, inflicting a dangerous wound. The party is now in jail.

On Monday last Henderson Adair and his two surviving sons, Crayton and Avery, were removed from the jail at Hendersonville to that in Rutherfordton, in which county they are to be arraigned for the murder of the Weston family.—Asheville *Pioneer*.

There are 50 cases on the State docket and 164 cases on the criminal docket awaiting trial in Cumberland county. One of these, as we learn from the *Eagle*, is a capital case, the murder of Bledsoe by T. J. Bullard some time ago. Bullard has not yet been captured.

The Winston *Sentinel* says: The Charlotte papers are boasting over the fact that Dr. Ashbury, near that place, will make 500 gallons of wine from five acres. That may do for Mecklenburg, but S. T. Hickey, of Salem, will make 2,500 gallons on four acres, besides 1,000 gallons of raspberry and blackberry wine.

The corps of engineers on the Raleigh and Augusta road, reached this place last Friday, having surveyed two routes a part of the way, crossing Pee Dee below the mouth of Little River. They said they were going to make a survey higher up on their return. They speak hopefully of making the road.—Wadesboro' *Herald*.

SERIOUS AFFAIR.—On Friday last a difficulty occurred between two white boys and a negro of this place, in which one of the boys, William Davis, of Beaver Dam, was dangerously wounded by a knife in the hands of the negro, the artery in his wrist being severed, from which he bled profusely. Davis is now lying in a critical condition at the house of Mrs. Whiteside, and is attended by physicians from town. We have not heard of the arrest of the colored boy.—Asheville *Citizen*.

M

LOCAL.

A good shower of rain visited Abbottsville yesterday. The night previous there was also rain along the line of the W., C. & A. R. R. in Brunswick county.

The first course of Lectures of the College of Physicians and Surgeons will commence in this city on the first Wednesday in November and end next March 15th. One beneficiary from each Senatorial district in the State will be admitted on the payment of the matriculation fees. Full particulars furnished on application to Dr. W. Lane, Dean of the Faculty.

We learn that Capt. DeLeon Fillyaw, Conductor on the W. C. & A. R. R., will soon assume the position on the W. & W. R. R. recently made vacant by the resignation of Capt. Leggett. Mr. S. Decatur Wallace, Jr., we also learn, will assume Capt. Fillyaw's position on the W., C. & A. R. R. Both of these gentlemen are estimable young men. Capt. Fillyaw is a most efficient officer, and Mr. Wallace will fill with integrity any position in life.

Col. H. McClammy, sub-elector of New Hanover county, will by invitation address his fellow-citizens at the following times and places:

Wilmington, Wednesday, October 9th.
Rocky Point, Saturday, " 13th.
Middle Sound, Wednesday, " 16th.
Sandy Run, Saturday, " 19th.

Other appointments will be duly announced.

WILMINGTON has a curiosity in the shape of a dog that sucks a cow. The discovery was made in this wise: A gentleman who owned a good milker, was much astonished to find that his cow had suddenly gone dry. He endeavored to ascertain the cause, failed, and was just on the point of including a trade with a butcher, when it was discovered that a favorite dog made a constant companion of the cow, not only following her about during the day and sleeping with her at night, but sucking her as would a calf.

Mr. Bernheim's Book.—The Salisbury *Watchman*, after publishing an extract from Rev. Mr. Bernheim's book of great and deep interest in that section of the State, says:

We have selected the above history of Mr. Bernheim's Church in this county, not only for its interesting and valuable information it contains of its rise and progress—interesting especially to the descendants of those earnest people whose pious acts are recorded—but to illustrate one feature of Rev. Mr. Bernheim's excellent History of the German Settlements in North and South Carolina. He has rescued from oblivion much valuable information of the early history of the German people and the Lutheran Church, of which they were mostly members, and has well merited a most liberal reward for his patient, unremitting and successful labor; and in addition thereto, has entitled himself to be held in greatful remembrance by those who now represent the subjects which for more than twenty years engaged his thought and employed his pen."

County Commissioners.—The Board met yesterday in adjourned session. The committee on Public Buildings reported that they visited the County Jail on the 21st instant, and recommend the erection of a good substantial cook stove. The comfort and sanitary condition of the prisoners demand that the Jail be warmed during the winter, and it was earnestly recommended that the committee be authorized to ascertain the cost of so doing. The committee also recommended that the cost of other necessary repairs be ascertained.

The report of the committee was adopted.

The Board was informed by the Chairman that the failure of the Sheriff elect to file satisfactory bonds renders it necessary to elect a Sheriff to serve for the unexpired term.

Adjourned to meet again at 11 o'clock this morning.

County Commissioners.—The Board of Commissioners met again yesterday and transacted the following business:

The following was submitted and adopted:

Whereas, James W. Schenck, who was elected Sheriff by the people at the late August election, has failed to give sufficient bonds, as required by law, the Board of County Commissioners do declare the office of Sheriff of New Hanover county to be vacant.

On motion, the Board proceeded to elect and appoint a Sheriff for the county of New Hanover, for the unexpired term of the office, viz: until the first Monday in September, A. D., 1874, unless otherwise provided for by the General Assembly of the State.

The Board then proceeded to ballot for Sheriff, whereupon R. B. Frayser was duly appointed and elected Sheriff of the County of New Hanover, to hold the office until the next regular election, upon his giving bonds required by law with security to be approved by the Board.

On motion, the Sheriff elect was allowed 10 days to prepare his bonds.

Communication of James F. Post, relating the bridge over Beasley's Creek, was referred to the committee on Roads and Bridges, with power to make the changes desired.

Adjourned to Friday morning next 11 o'clock.

Half Alive.

It is a sad thing to pass through life only half alive. Yet there are thousands whose habitual condition is one of languor and debility. They complain of no specific disease; they suffer no active pain, but they have no relish for anything which affords mental or sensuous pleasure; to their more robust and energetic fellowmen. In nine cases out of ten this state of lassitude and torpor arises from a morbid stomach. Indigestion destroys the energy of both mind and body. When the waste of nature is not supplied by a due and regular assimilation of the food, every organ is starved, every function interrupted.

Now, what does common sense suggest under these circumstances of depression? The system needs rousing and strengthening; not merely for an hour or two, to sink afterwards into a more pitiable condition than ever (as it assuredly would do if an ordinary alcoholic stimulant were resorted to), but radically and permanently.

How is this desirable object to be accomplished? The answer to this question, founded on the unvarying experience of a quarter of a century, is easily given. Infuse new vigor into the digestive organs by a course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Do not waste time in administering temporary remedies, but make a system up by recuperating the fountains of physical strength and energy, the great organ upon which all the other organs depend for their nurture and support.

By the time that a dozen doses of the great vegetable tonic and invigorant have been taken the feeble frame of the dyspeptic will begin to feel its benign influence. Appetite will be created, and with appetite the capacity to digest what it craves. Persevere until the cure is complete—until healthful blood, fit to be the material of flesh and muscle, bone and nerve and brain, flows through the channels of circulation, instead of the watery pabulum with which they have heretofore been imperfectly furnished.

sept 21 3t

Blessings Brighten As They Take Their Flight.—The chief of blessings is good health, without which nothing is worth the having; it is always appreciated at its true value after it is lost, but, too often not before. Live properly, and correct ailments before they become seated. For diseases of the liver, kidneys, skin, stomach, and all arising from impure or feeble blood, Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a sure and speedy remedy. It has never yet failed in a single instance. 4w

A tipsy stutterer, trying to walk on an icy pavement, exclaimed, "Very s-s-singular, w-w-whenever water fr-fr-freezes, it always fr-fr-freezes with the slippery side up.'

Patton Anderson.

General James Patton Anderson, of the Confederate army, died at his residence near Memphis, Tennessee, Friday morning last, after a brief illness. He was a brave and meritorious officer, and frequently distinguished himself in the field. At Shiloh, where, under the peerless Albert Sidney Johnston, he commanded a mixed brigade composed of Louisianians, Floridians and Texans, he was conspicuous for his personal gallantry, and contributed largely to the brilliant result of the first day's victory. He was shortly after that engagement promoted to the command of the division vacated by the removal of Gen. Hindman west of the Mississippi, and in all the subsequent campaigns under Bragg, Hood and Johnson, he bore a prominent part. The Herald, in noticing his death, says:

He served in the war against the Union, behaving with great ability. A Confederate dispatch speaks of him in these terms: "Major General Patton Anderson, one of the bravest, coolest and most skillful of our young officers, has been assigned to the command of the Florida district, whither he has proceeded." He graduated at West Point from the State of Tennessee, and separated from the Union army, in which his promotion was satisfactory, on the declaration of the war of secession. General Anderson attained the rank of chief of Hindman's division, Hood's army, in August, 1864. He was severely wounded in the head at the battle of Jonesboro', and arrived in Americus, Ga., some short time subsequently. At a later date General Anderson was relieved of his command in Forida and to Tennessee. A Union officer, writing at Jacksonville, Fla., on the 7th of April, 1864, spoke of the General's action in the following words: Major General Patton, commanding the Confederate forces in East Florida, sent yesterday to our lines a flag of truce covering a most courteous letter to Brigadier General Hatch. Accompanying the letter he sent a complete list of our wounded in his hands, so prepared as to show the character of their wounds, &c. He also expressed the hope that such a list might be the means of allaying anxiety on the part of the friends and families of the wounded prisoners. Most glad am I to chronicle an act so courteous and humane as this, albeit a rebel general is its author." He maintained his character for dash, generosity and love of his fellow-men to the last.

We were for a time a member of his brigade and in frequent intercourse with him, and never, in our varied experience in camp have we met a truer gentleman or more perfect soldier. He was a friend and father to his men, rather than their commander. May the earth rest lightly upon thee, Patton Anderson!

"Sleep, soldier! still in honored rest;
Your truth and valor wearing;
The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring."

ON A TRAIN.

HINTS AS TO THE CONDUCT OF PASSENGERS BY RAIL.

From the Fat Contributor's Saturday Night.

Always attend to checking yourself. If you feel like swearing at the baggage master, check yourself. If you havn't a trunk full of clean clothes to check, you at least should be adequate to a check shirt.

When you vacate your seat for a moment, leave a plug hat in the seat. Some one will come along and sit down on it, thereby preventing your hat from being stolen.

Passengers cannot lay over for another train without making arrangements with the conductor. If a man has been on a "train" for a week or so, no conductor should allow him to lay over for another on any account.

Ladies without escort in traveling should be very particular with whom they become acquainted. They need'nt be so particular with those with whom they are unacquainted.

Keep your head and arms inside the car windows, if you would keep your head and "carry arms."

Never talk on politics, it encourages some "nimshl" to take a vote of the passengers.

No gentleman will occupy more than one seat at a time, unless he be twins.

A gentleman should not spit tobacco juice in the cars where there are ladies.—He can let drive out of the car window while the train is at a station, if the platform is crowded.

Always show your ticket whenever the conductor asks for it. If you get out of humor about it, don't show it.

Never smoke in a car where there are ladies. Get the conductor to turn the ladies out before your lighting your cigar.

Never use profane language in the car. Go out on the platform. Profanity is never thrown away on a brakeman.

If you cannot sleep yourself, do not disturb the "sleepers."

Lookout for pickpockets. Pickpockets are never in the car, you know, as you have to *look out* for them.

Provide yourself with sleeping berths before starting. No careful man will start on a journey without a good supply of sleeping berths. [N. B. Those put up in flat bottles are the best, as they are easily carried in the pocket.]

Always be at the railroad station in good time to take the train. Better be an hour too early than a minute too late, unless you are on your way to be hanged.

Death of the King of Sweden.

Charles XV., King of Sweden and Norway, has just died. The successor to the throne will be Oscar Frederick, born in 1829, brother to the late King. His grandfather was the famous Bernadotte, the only one of the great Napoleon's marshals who won and retained a crown. This almost rival of Napoleon ruled wisely and well, and his successors have followed his example. When the question to make Bernadotte King was first broached to Napoleon he objected. "What!" said Bernadotte, "will you make me greater than yourself by compelling me to refuse a crown?" The Emperor felt the force of his words, and his reply was "Our fates then must be accomplished."

A Western journal thus alludes to an editorial neighbor: "He was too weak to 'eat crow,' but seven columns of Government advertisements each week make him relish 'bull pup' wonderfully."

"Kate" writes, saying: "I married where I did not love, and now love where I cannot marry. O what shall I do?" Who has a remedy for the case of uphappy Kate?"

"I go through my work," reprovingly said the needle to the idle boy. "But not till you're pushed through," triumphantly replied the little boy to the needle.

A Boston auctioneer writing a letter of advice to a young friend closed up with the following astonishing information: "The evil that you do through life will come back to plague you on the day of your death, or, if stormy, on the first day thereafter."

George Francis Train has sailed for Europe in utter disgust. His farewell remark was that he withdraws, this year, from his candidacy for the Presidency. He thinks, further, that when a statesman of his standing and caliber is expelled from a convention of mere spectres and hirelings like that at Louisville, it is time to emigrate for a season.

The Sumter *News* learns that on Tuesday morning, a small colored boy, named Robert Gayle, had his hand cut off, while he was engaged at work at Mr. T. J. Tuomey's gin, at that place.

It has been noticed as a fact that during the recent terrible thunder storms the lightning has never done any damage in cities of any considerable size. Undoubtedly the iron which enters so largely in the construction of cities, in buildings, railroads, telegraph lines, etc., dissipates the electric fluid so rapidly and completely as it approaches the earth that it is rendered harmless.

An old Scotch preacher is reported to have said in one of his sermons at Aberdeen: "Ye good people of Aberdeen get your fashion from Glasgow, and Glasgow from Edinburg, and Edinburg from London, and London from Paris, and Paris from the Devil."

Wilmington District—Fourth Round.

Magnolia Circuit, at Salem		Sept. 21	and 22
Richlands	" Richlands	"	28 and 29
Clinton	" Clinton	Oct.	5 and 6
Elizabeth	" Carson's Ck	"	12 and 13
Wilmington	" Fifth Street	"	15 and 16
Smithville		"	19 and 20
Topsail, at Scott's Hill		"	26 and 27
Wilmington, Front Street		Nov.	2 and 3
Abbottsburg		"	5 and 6
Whiteville, at Whiteville		"	9 and 10
Onslow, at Tabernacle		"	16 and 17
Bladen, at Windsor		"	23 and 24
Cokesbury		Nov. 30	and Dec. 1

Wm. Closs, P. E.

Dr. Tutt's Sarsaparilla and Queen's Delight.

This valuable preparation combines all the Medicinal virtues which long experience has proven to possess the most safe and efficient Alterative and deobstruent properties for the cure of Scrofula, King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Cancerous and Indolent Tumors, Mercurial and Syphilitic Affections, Enlargement and Ulceration of the Bones, Glands, or of the Womb, Spleen and Kidneys; all the various Diseases of the Skin, such as Tetter, Ringworms, Boils, Pimples, Sore Eyes, &c.; Nervous Affections, Dropsy, and all diseases originating from a depraved state of the Blood. Also, many affections peculiar to Females, as Suppression, Irregularity, Leucorshœa or Whites, Sterility, Ovarian and Uterino Dropsy, &c. It is purely vegecable.

When using Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills, no restraint of diet or occupation is necessary. You may eat or drink as usual. They are purely vegetable.

Dr. Tutt's Hair Dye Does not Injure the Hair.

sept 21 30t-d1weod&w1t

Bottles Full of Beauty.—Ladies, if you would have beauty by the bottle-full, all you have to do is to purchase Hagan's Magnolia Balm. That peerless beautifier of the complexion not only heightens natural charms, but renders even the plainest countenance exceedingly attractive. It recalls to the pallid cheek the rosy tinge of health, removes pimples, blotches, roughness, sallowness and other blemishes, and imparts to the skin a most delicate fairness and softness. It smooths the furrows caused by time or care, and gives face, neck and arms the plump and engaging appearance of youthful beauty. All this is accomplished by the most natural means, viz: by gently and naturally stimulating the circulation in the capillary blood vessels. Besides being the most effectual aid to beauty known to modern science.

Pimples, Eruptions, Rough Skin.

The system being put under the influence of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for a few weeks, the skin becomes smooth, clear, soft and velvety, and being illuminated with the glow of perfect health from within, true beauty stands forth in all its glory. Nothing ever presented to the public as a beautifier of the complexion ever gave such satisfaction for this purpose as this Discovery. The effects of all medicines which operate upon the system through the medium of the blood are necessarily somewhat slow, no matter how good the remedy employed. While one to three bottles clear the skin of pimples, blotches, eruptions, yellow spots, comedones or "grubs," a dozen may possibly be required to cure some cases where the system is rotten with scrofulous or virulent blood poisons. The cure of all these diseases, however, from the common pimple to the worst scrofula, is with the use of this most potent agent, is only a matter of time. Sold by all druggists.

sept 21 30t-deod1w&w1t

PORT CALENDAR.
Corrected Weekly by the Commercial Reporter.

PHASES OF THE MOON.

New Moon 2d, 4h. 41 m., evening.
First Quarter, 10th, 8h. 51m. morning.
Full Moon, 16th, 11h. 57m., evening.
Last Quarter, 24th, 8h. 9m., morning.

DAYS.	SEPTEMBER.	SUN. Rises.	SUN. Sets.	MOON R. & S.	HIGH WATER.
24	Tuesday	5-50	5-54	11-03	2-44 M.
25	Wednesday	5-50	5-53	11-56	3-31 "
26	Thursday	5-51	5-52	morn.	4-39 "
27	Friday	5-52	5-49	-56	5-38 "
28	Saturday	5-52	5-48	1-54	6-29 "
29	Sunday	5-53	5-47	2-51	7-17 "
30	Monday	5-54	5-45	3-51	7-50 "

For High Water at the Bar deduct 2 hours and 56 minutes.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVED.

Coastwise—Schr Ben Borland, Blaidsdell, New York, O G Parsley.
Steamship Regulator, Freeman, Barry Bros.
Steamship Pioneer, Wakely, Philadelphia, Worth & Worth.
Steamship Rebecca Clyde, Childs, Baltimore, A D Cazaux.
Schr Lillian, Davis, Beaufort, N C, Master.
Schr Martha Davis, Davis, Elizabeth City, DeRosset & Co.
Schr Fairfield, Roberts, Fairfield, DeRosset & Co.
German Barque Juno, Lindt, Boston, Master.

CLEARED.

Coastwise—Steamship Lucille, Price, Baltimore, A D Cazaux.
Schr Edith May, Gross, Boston, Harriss & Howell.
Schr Sarah Bruen, Hattrick, Providence, R I, Harriss & Howell.
Steamship Regulator, Freeman, New York, Barry Bros.
Steamship Pioneer, Wakely, Philadelphia, Worth & Worth.
Brig Isola, Snowmann, Boston, G G Barker & Co.
Foreign—Spanish Barque Uli, Goitia, Hamburg, Willard Bros.
Norwegian Brig Diana, Jonnassen, Cork for orders, Heide Bros.
(Br) Barquentine Elizabeth Taylor, Proctor, Liverpool, Vick & Mebane.
(Br) Brig Neptune's Car, Pike, Liverpool, J R Blossom & Evans.
Brig Surf, Ryfkogle, London, Williams & Murchison.

EXPORTS

COASTWISE.

Baltimore—Steamship Lucille—99 bales cotton, 312 casks spirits, 487 bbls rosin, 100 do turpentine, 168 do tar, 1,020 bushels peanuts, 24 empty beer kegs, 9 pkgs mdse, 28,942 feet lumber.

Boston—Schr Edith May—89,216 feet lumber, 315 bushels peanuts.

Providence, R I—Schr Sarah Bruen- 200,198 feet lumber.

New York—Steamship Regulator—891 bales cotton, 28 bbls turpentine, 65 casks spirits, 1,576 bbls rosin, 165 bushels peanuts, 43 tcs rice, 40 bales sheeting, 26 pkgs merchandise.

Baltimore—Steamship Rebecca Clyde—171 casks spirits, 100 bbls turpentine, 582 do rosin, 347 do tar, 75 do pitch, 160 bales cotton, 396 bushels peanuts, 32,000 feet lumber, 53 empty ale kegs, 26 pkgs merchandise.

Philadelphia—Steamship Pioneer—135 casks spirits, 329 bbls rosin, 114 do tar, 10 do pitch, 254 bales cotton, 2,600 bushels peanuts, 38 empty ale kegs, 157tons old iron, 5 pkgs merchandise.

Boston—Brig Isola—1,182 bbls rosin, 275 casks spirits turpentine.

FOREIGN.

Hamburg—Spanish Barque Uli—3,983 bbls rosin.

Cork for Orders—Norwegian Brig Diana—1,767 casks spirits turpentine.

Liverpool—(Br) Barquentine Elizabeth Taylor—470 casks spirits turpentine, 1,922 bbls rosin.

Liverpool—(Br) Brig Neptune's Car—1,587 bbls rosin, 503 do tar.

London, England—Brig Surf—1,101 casks spirits turpentine, 100 bbls rosin.

List of Vessels in the Port of Wilmington, N. C., September 25, 1872.

BARQUES

(Br) Sarnia, Pellow, ldg, Europe, G G Barker & Co
(Br) Mystic Tie, Coffill, ldg, Europe, G G Barker & Co
German Juno, Lindt, dis, Master.

BARQUENTINES

(Russian) Elsa, Ehlund, ldg, Europe, Heide Bros.

BRIGS.

(Br) Medusa, Wilkie, ldg, Cork, Sprunt & Hinson
Erie, Flemming, ldg, E Kidder & Son
Mary E. Dana, Latham, dis, O G Parsley, Sr

SCHOONERS.

Lucy, Wright, Elzey, ldg. Boston, Williams & Murchison
C C Bearse, Hodgdin, ldg, Boston, O G Parsley, Sr
John A Griffin, Foster, ldg, Philadelphia, Harriss & Howell
Ben Borland, Blaisdell, dis, O G Parsley

List of Vessels Sailed for this Port

NEW YORK.

(Br) Barque Carily, Jayne — cld Aug 22
Schr Chas. Dennis, McCormick, — cld Sept 1
Schr John, Williams, — cld Sept 21

RICHMOND.

(Br) Brig Maud, Pritchard. — cld Sept 13

LIVERPOOL.

Delaware, Cruse, — cld July 19
(Br) Barquentine Leonora Edmondson, — sailed August 31

CARDIFF.

(Br) Barque Ansdell, Key. — cld July 29
Cormorant, Hansen, — cld Aug 12

DUBLIN.

German Barque Charles, Cornand, — cld Aug 2

BRISTOL.

Perseverance, Cawsey, — cld Aug 15

BOSTON.

German Barque Clandia, Dinse, — cld Sept 5
German Barque Juno, Smidt, — sailed Sept 9

VICK & MEBANE,
Cotton Factors,
AND
General Commission Merchants,
WILMINGTON, N. C.

☞ Liberal Advances made.
☞ Consignments of Cotton, Naval Stores and Country Produce, and orders for the purchase of same solicited.
☞ Bagging and Ties on hand for sale.

WILMINGTON MONEY MARKET.

CORRECTED DAILY BY BANK OF NEW HANOVER
I. B. GRAINGER, President.

	BUYING.	SELLING.
Gold	112	114
Silver	105	108
Exchange sight on Northern Cities		½ @c. dis.
Exchange 30 days on Northern Cities		1@c. dis.
N. C. Bonds—Old Ex Coupon		30
Do. Funding 1866		22
Do. " 1868		20
Do. new 6@c		19
Do. Special Tax 6@c		13
W. & W. R. R. bonds 7@c (Gold Int.)		90
W. C. & R. R. R. bonds 8@c		43
N. C. Railroad bonds		40
Wilmington City bonds 8@c		72
" " " 7@c		78
" " " old 6@c		69
" " " new 6@c	65	Gold int
" " " " 8@c	78	" "
New Hanover County bonds (10 years) 6@c (Gold Int.)		70
New Hanover County bonds, (5 years) 6@c (Gold Int.)		85
W. & W. Railroad Stock, (Par. 100)		55
North Carolina R.R. " (" 100)		38
W., C. & R. R. R. " (" 50)		00
Wil. Gas Light Co. " (" 50)		70

BANK BILLS.

Cape Fear	20	Washington	0
North Carolina	5	Graham	1
State of No. Ca.	5	Lexington	1
Farmers'	5	Miners' & Planters'	5
Merchants'	5	Wadesboro'	15
Charlotte	40	Commerce	5
Wilmington	20	Greensboro' Mutual	0
Commercial	5	Clarendon	0
Fayetteville	3	Yanceyville	0
Roxboro'	3	Thomasville	5

Wilmington Wholesale Prices Current

Beeswax per lb 30 a 32
Barrels, Spts T, each.
Rect hand 2 50 a 2 75
New 2 75 a 3 00
Candles, per lb.,
Tallow 16 a 17
Adamantine 16 a 17
Sperm 50 a 55
Coffee, per lb.,
Java 28 a 30
Laguayra 26 a 28
Rio 20 a 25
St. Domingo 25 a 28
Cotton, per lb.,
Ord to Mid'g 15 a 17½
Strict Midl. 00 a 17½
Cottton Bagging,
Gunny 00 a 00
Dundee 18 a 18½
Flax 19½ a 20
Double Ancr 18½ a 19½
Rope per lb. 7 a 10
Corn Meal,
per bushel 1 05 a 1 10
Domestics,
Sheeting,
per yard 12 a 13
Yarn, per 5 lb, 160 a 165
Feathers,
per lb. 65 a 90
Fish, per bbl.,
Mackerel,
No. 1 14 00 a 18 00
No. 2 10 50 a 11 00
No. 3 8 50 a 9 00
Mullets 5 50 a 7 50
Herring,
Fast 8 00 a 9 00
N. C. roe 8 00 a 12 50
do cod 8 00 a 10 00
do gross 7 00 a 8 00
Dry Cod 7 a 7½
Flour, per bbl, North'n
Family 8 00 a 11 50
Superfine 6 25 a 7 00
Ex Super 7 00 a 7 50
North Carolina,
Family 10 00 a 10 50
Superfine 7 75 a 8 25
Extra 9 00 a 10 00
Gunny Bags 25 a 28
Guano, Peruvian,
Per ton 00 00 a 85 00
Grain, per bushel,
Corn 85 a 95
Oats 00 a 75
Peas, Cow 0 00 a 1 25
Rice, 9 a 10
Carolina 9½ a 10
Hides, per lb.,
Green 6½ a 7
Dry 14 a 15
Hay, per 100 lbs.,
Eastern 0 00 a 1 75
Northern 1 00 a 1 65
Iron, per lb.,
English, ass'd ¼ a 8
American, ref'd a 10
American,
sheer 9 a 00
Swede 7½ a 00
Hoop,
per ton 140 00 a 150 00
Liquors, per gal, (dom)
Whiskey 1 25 a 4 00
Bourbon 2 00 a 3 00
N. E. Rum 2 00 a 3 00
Gin 4 00 a 7 00
Brandy 4 00 a 9 00
do Apple 1 50 a 9 00
do Peach 2 25 a 3 50
Lumber, (River,)
Fir Bds. 15 00 a 17
Wide do. 12 00 a 14 00
Scantling 10 00 a 12 00
Lime, (from store)
Rockport 0 00 a 1 65
Rockland 0 00 a 1 65
Molasses, per gallon,
Cuba, hhds 00 a 37
do bbls 00 a 41
Sugar house 21 a 21½
do bbls 22½ a 24
Syrup, bbls 45 a 1 00
do N. O. 80 a 0 85
Naval Stores,
Turpentine per 280 lbs
Virgin new 0 00 a 5 50
Yellow dip 0 00 a 5 50
Hard 0 00 a 3 25
Tar per bbl 0 00 a 3 10
Tar in ord'r 0 00 a 3 25
Pitch, City 2 75 a 3 00
Rosin, pale 4 75 a 5 75
do No 1 4 25 a 4 50
do No 2 3 80 a 4 00
do No 3 0 00 a 3 85
Spirits turpentine,
per gal 00 a 59
Nails, per lb.
Cut 6¼ a 7½
Oils, per gallon,
Sperm 0 00 a 3 00
Linseed 1 40 a 1 50
Machinery 1 75 a 2 00
Keorosene 28 a 30
Pea Nuts 1 25 a 1 50
Potatoes,
Sweet 80 a 1 00
Irish, bbl 2 75 a 3 75
Provisions, per lb.,
N. C. Bacon
Hams 16 a 18
Middlings 10 a 12
Shoulders 8 a 9
Hog round 00 a 12½
Western Bacon
(Smoked.
Hams 16 a 18
Middlings 11½ a 12
Shoulders 0 a 9½
(Dry Salted.)
Middlings 9½ a 10
Shoulders 8 a 8½
Lard, N. C. 00 a 13
do Northern. 9 a 11½
Butter, N. C. 15 a 20
do Northern. 30 a 40
Cheese 15 a 17
Pork, Northern, per bbl
City Mess 16 50 a 17 00
Thin " 00 00 a 00 00
Rump 00 00 a 14 50
Salt, Alum, per bag 2 bush. 1 50 a 2 00
Liverpool, sack, ground
cargo 0 00 a 0 00
Fremstore 0 00 a 1 60
American 1 55 a 1 65
Sugar, per lb.,
Porto Rico 11 a 00
Cr 11¼ a 00
B 12 a 12½
A 13¼ a 00
Crushed 14 a 00
Soap, per lb.,
Northern 5 a 7½
Shingles, per M.,
Contract 4 00 a 6 00
Common 2 25 a 2 75
Staves, per M.,
W. O. bbl. 0 00 a 00 00
R. O. hhd. 00 00 a 00 00
Timber, per M.,
Shipping 12 00 a 15 00
Mill, prime 10 00 a 11 00
Mill, fair 7 50 a 9 00
Mill, inferior to
ord 5 00 a 10 00
Tallow, lb. 10 a 11

REVIEW
OF THE
WILMINGTON MARKETS,
FOR THE
WEEK ENDING THURSDAY
September 26, 1872.

COTTON—There has been a continuation in the downward movement of prices the past week, the market having declined very decidedly.—The receipts during the week have been large and the offerings unusually free. The free offerings of holders are in a considerable degree due to the apprehension of a still further decline in price, but mainly attributable to the general disposition among producers to realize for their first gatherings, so as to discharge their obligations to factors and merchants for advances and supplies. The exports for the past week were upwards of 1,500 bales, showing that the receipts are on a rapid increase. The stock, however, continues quite small. To-day (Thursday) there is a better feeling, and prices have advanced about ¼ cent.

The general cotton movement for this week as compared with last week shows a large increase in receipts and exports. The receipts at all the ports for the week were 51,269 bales, against 29,625 bales last week, 13,554 bales the previous week, and 4,461 bales three weeks since. The The total receipts since September 1, 1872, are 97,598 bales, against 42,464 for the corresponding period of the previous year, showing an increase since September 1 this year of 55,134 bales.—The exports from all the ports for the week were 11,105 bales, against 5,483 bales the same date last year. The total exports for the expired portion of the cotton year are 24,455 bales against 29,926 bales for the same time last year. The stock at all the ports is 93,920 bales against 88,384 bales last year. The stocks at interior towns are 12,155 bales, against 1,304 balas last year. The stock of cotton in Liverpool is 799,000 bales, against 477,000 bales last year. The amount of American cotton afloat for Great Britain is 4 000 bales, against 58,000 bales last year. The amount of Indian cotton afloat for Europe is 219,000 bales, against 600,000 last year.

The following is a resume of the week's transactions: Friday—Sales of 23 bales at 16½ cts; Saturday—Sales of 73 bales at 16¾ cts, 21 do at 16½ cts, 17 do at 17 cts, 21 do at 17½ cts; Monday—Sales of 1 bale at 15 cts, 1 do at 15½ cts, 7 do at 15¾ cts, 27 do at 16¼ cts; Tuesday—Sales of 27 bales at 15¾ cts, 32 do at 16¼ cts; Wednesday—No sales; Thursday—Sales of 23 bales at 16½ cts, 12 do at 16¾ cts, and 32 do at 17 cts per pound.

We quote (Wilmington classification) as follows:

Ordinary	15 cents
Good Ordinary	16 "
Low Middling	16¾ "
Middling	17¼ "

TAR.—Nothing of importance has transpired to interrupt the regularity of prices during the week just ended, and the market has ruled without the slightest change of quotation.—There has been a good demand current for export, and receivers have found quick sale of their daily offerings. The receipts for the week, 267 bbls., against 367 bbls. for last week, show a decrease of 100 bbls. The exports, both coastwise and foreign, were large, and the stock in market has been reduced. To-day (Thursday) the market closes steady at $3 10 per bbl. The receipts and sales for the week were as the following table will show:

Friday	39 bbls. at $3 10	per bbl.	
Do	*25	" "	3 25 "
Saturday	49	" "	3 10 "
Do	*100	" "	3 25 "
Monday	50	" "	3 10 "
Do	*25	" "	3 20 "
Tuesday	55	" "	3 10 "
Do	*75	" "	3 35 "
Wednesday	39	" "	3 10 "
Thursday	35	" "	3 10 "

*In order

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—All the influences operating upon this particular quality of naval stores during the past week, have been favorable to prices. The firmness noted at the close of our review continued up to Tuesday, when hard advanced 15 cents. On Wednesday yellow dip and virgin further advanced 15 cents. To-day (Thursday) the continued advance of rosins, and the strong tendency of spirits turpentine have given strength to the undertone of the market, and prices have advanced 35 cents on yellow dip and virgin.—The receipts have fallen off to an extent that there is a scarcity of crude material for manufacturing purposes, and some of the city distilleries do not run more than half their time. At present there is a heavy export demand current, and a large quantity of the receipts go to fill these orders. The receipts for the week 1,290 bbls against 2,495 bbls for last week, is a falling off of 1,205 bbls. The exports were very heavy, and the stock in market is very light. The market closes firm at $3 25 for hard, and $5 50 for yellow dip and virgin. The sales for the week were as the following table will show:

	Bbls.	Hard.	Yellow Dip.	Virgin.
Friday	205	$3 10	$5 00	$5 00
Saturday	162	3 10	5 00	5 00
Monday	113	3 10	5 00	5 00
Tuesday	342	3 25	5 00	5 00
Wednesday	314	3 25	5 15	5 15
Thursday	184	3 25	5 50	5 50

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—In the early part of the past week nothing of importance transpired to interrupt the uniformity and regularity of prices, and the daily transactions were free at 58 cents. To-day (Thursday) at the close of our report a better feeling has arisen, and prices have advanced 1 cent, with a firm market, and holders asking higher figures The receipts are gradually decreasing, and for the week were 3,186 casks against 3,426 casks for last week. The exports for the week were 3,984 casks against 2,866 casks for last week, showing a decrease of 240 casks in receipts, and an increase of 1,118 casks in export. The stock in market is gradually decreasing. The market closes to-day firm at 59 cents. The sales for the week were as the annexed table will show:

Friday	380 casks at 58	cents per gallon.		
Saturday	179	" "	58	" "
Monday	391	" "	58	" "
Do	*15	" "	59	" "
Tuesday	103	" "	58	" "
Wednesday	128	" "	58	" "
Do	*25	" "	58½	" "
Thursday	67	" "	59	" "

*Selected casks.

ROSIN.—The rosin market during the week has been very bouyant, and prices have been tending upward. Strained opened on Friday with a fair demand current for speculation, but the extreme views of sellers were above those of buyers, and no transactions were made. Saturday, however, sellers made a concession in their views, and 1,000 bbls changed hands at $3 70 (the closing rates of the previous week). Monday, under the influence of better advices from New York, 800 bbls sold at an advance of 5 cents. Tuesday the advance continued, and sales were made of 500 bbls at $3 75, and 400 bbls at $3 80. Wednesday a still further advance was gained, and 750 bbls changed hands at $3 80, and 500 bbls at $3 85. To-day, Thursday, the market at the close of our noon report continues bouyant, with sales at $3 85. The cause of the advance is attributable to the scarcity of stock, the light receipts, and the foreign export demand. No. 2.—About the usual quantities have changed hands at a fair margin above strained. The medium and finer qualities have been inactive, but prices have held their own. The receipts for the week 9,827 bbls against 11,626 bbls for last week, show a decrease of 1,799 bbls. The exports, 11,261 bbls against 9,879 bbls for last week, is a slight increase. The stock in market remains unchanged. The following were the transactions for the week:

Friday, Sept. 20.—Sales of 735 bbls at $3 80 for No. 2, $3 90 for extra No. 2, $4 for low No 1, $4 25 for No. 1, $4 50 for extra No. 1, $4 75@$5 for low Pale, and $5 50 for Pale.

Saturday, Sept. 21.—Sales of 1,500 bbls at $3 70 for strained, $3 90 for low No. 1, $4 25 for No. 1, $4 50 for extra No. 1. $5 for low Pale, and $5 50@$6 for extra Pale.

Monday, Sept. 23.—Sales of 950 bbls at $2 75 for strainep, $3 80 for low No. 2, $4 for low No. 1, $4 50 for extra No. 1.

Tuesday, Sept. 24.—Sales of 880 bbls at $3 75 for strained, $3 80 for low No. 2, $4 for low No. 1, $4 50 for extra No. 1, $4 75 for low Pale, $5 50@$5 75 for Pale, and 400 bbls strained at $3 80 per bbl.

Wednesday, Sept. 25.—Sales of 1,027 bbls at $3 80 for strained, $4 for low No. 1, $4 25 for No. 1, $4 50 for extra No. 1, $5 for low Pale, $5 50@$6 for Pale, $6 50 for extra Pale, and 500 bbls strained at $3 85 per bbl.

Thursday, Sept. 26.—Sales of 1,857 bbls at $3 85 for strained, $4 for extra No. 2, $4 50 for extra No. 1, $4 75 for low Pale, $5@$5 50 for Pale.

GRAIN.—Corn.—Since the close of our last weekly summary there has been a considerable abatement in the activity of the market and prices have declined from store 5 cents on mixed and 7½ cents on white. There have been only two arrivals of cargoes, one of which containing 1,700 bushels, sold from vessel at 75 cents. Another, containing 1,000 bushels (yellow corn), sold at 60 cents. The demands have been very moderate, but the receipts were light and but little if any reduction or increase to stock has been made. About the usual amount of country shipping has been done. The receipts for the week, 12,672 bushels, against 12,895 bushels for last week, show a slight falling off, and from all sources were as follows: From Baltimore 2,000 bushels; from Philadelphia 8,436 bushels; from New York 1,

Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.:

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1872.

STATE NEWS.

Raleigh is now building 35 new dwellings.

Rockhaming is to organize a Greeley and Brown Club to-morrow night.

The Commissioners of Wayne are going to improve or rebuild the county jail.

Twenty thousand voters in North Carolina did not vote in the late election.

The managers are negotiating for an English road steamer to be on Exhibition at the Goldsboro' Fair.

W. C. BUFFALOE, Esq., died on Thursday last at his residence 6 miles northeast of Raleigh.

Rev. A. McMillan, of Rockingham, has raised an ear of corn in his garden, having 880 grains.

The authorities of Charlotte have reduced the charge for weighing cotton from 25 to 10 cents.

Major Wm. A. Smith has been added to the list of assistant Marshals of the Goldsboro Fair.

Capt. J. D. Stanford, of Duplin, is spoken of in connection with the Speakership of the House.

During the State Fair there will be a foot race for a prize of $20. No fee will be charged for entrance.

The new building of the Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institution, at Raleigh, will be ready for occupation on the 1st of January.

President Grant is to be in Raleigh at the next Fair. He will take along with him a good supply of cigars, some old Otard Dupuy, several bull pups and a Dent or two.

J. H. Headen, Esq., has been appointed Grant and Wilson Elector for the 4th Congressional District, vice T. M. Argo resigned.

On last Saturday about 300 barrels of Mullets were taken in at one haul, at Hanker's Island, a few miles east of Beaufort.

Tarboro' had a series of very interesting races immediately after the adjournment of the meeting of the Edgecombe Agricultural Society on Tuesday last.

There are now 130 pupils at the Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institution. In a few days this number will be swelled to 190 or 200, the full capacity of the Institution.

The Tarboro' *Southerner* says: A few days since Mr. L. Chamberlain gathered from his garden an ordinary table beet that weighed *seven* pounds. Who can beat that?

The Raleigh *Sentinel* says: We are gratified to learn that the meetings held nightly in the Baptist and Methodist churches are largely attended, and that the interest in them is largely on the increase.

The Rockingham *Observer* says: We have been informed that some of the farmers are offering 75 cts. per hundred for cotton pickers, and cannot procure them at that price, which is 50 per cent. more than the usual price.

The Tarboro' *Enquirer* says: On account of the regular meeting of the Agricultural Society in October, conflicting with the time of holding the State Fair, the former has been postponed to the 3rd Tuesday in November.

The Statesville *American* says: On last Sunday, Rev. Father O'Connell, of the Catholic church, delivered to a number of attentive hearers at the Courthouse in this place, a very learned lecture upon one of the doctrines of that church—Sacrament of the Lord's Supper.

The Goldsboro' *Journal* says: At a meeting of the young ladies in their teens, recently held in town, a resolution was adopted, declaring that they will marry no man who chews tobacco, eats cabbage, plays bagatelle, or drinks alcoholic liquors.

The Wadesboro' *Argus* says: Rev. C. T. Bland, Rector of the Episcopal church, in this town, has taken the initiatory measures towards the establishment of a new parish in Rockingham. He visited that place and held three services there on Sunday last.

The Greensboro' *Patriot* says: As Mr. Coble, residing about twelve miles south of town, was plowing in his field one day last week, he turned up a flat rock, soft and smooth on one side, on which the following inscription was traced in cut letters —"Major Fanning was wounded on this spot—1775."

The Raleigh *News* says: There are in this, the 4th Congressional District, four hundred distilleries making peach and apple brandy in operation. The capacity of these distilleries will yield the government $35,000 tax. Here is food for ye Friends of Temperance and Good Templars.

The Louisburg *Courier* says that Mr. John G. King, of that town, recently offered a silver cup for the best stalk of cotton, to be exhibited on the 12th instant. The best stalk was exhibited by R. A. Speed Esq., who was awarded the cup. It had 240 well developed bolls. The next best was that of Mr. J. O. Davis, 108 bolls. That of Mr. Frank Davis had 128. All exhibited were very fine. Mr. King now offers another silver cup for the best ten ears of corn, to be exhibited at his store on the 12th day of October.

The Rutherford *Vindicator* learns that on the 6th ult., a party of suyveyors, near Fort Steele, in attempting to cross the Platte, while about the middle of the river, were carried below the ford by the deep and rapid current. Encumbered by books, instruments and heavy revolvers, only four of the party of seven succeeded in swimming to the shore. The others were drowned. One of the victims of this sad affair was Alfred F. Grayson, son of Rev. J. C. Grayson, of McDowell county, N. C. His body was recovered and buried at Fort Steele, Wyoming Territory. Mr. Grayson served with distinction in the Engineering corps of Lee's army.

South Carolina Items.

Gov. Scott has appointed John McManmus a Trial Justice for York county, vice Miles M. Johnston removed.

The Columbia *South Carolinian* says: On Friday last Elbert Roseburrow was shot in the depot yard of the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta Railroad, by Mr. J. B. Hayes, a private watchman employed by the company, while in the act of carrying away some wood from the yard at Augusta. The ball passed through the leg, near the knee joint, inflicting a severe but not dangerous wound.

The Sumter *Watchman* says: A protracted religious meeting, now in progress at the Methodist Church, Sumter, is invested with much more than ordinary interest. On Sunday night last the scene was one of great solemnity and impressiveness. The entire altar was crowded with the youth of the congregation (the hope of the Church and country of both sexes, and since that time the good work continued to move forward.

The following is a list of patents issued from the United States Patent Office to citizens of South Carolina, for the month ending September 14, 1872:

Cotton Bale Tie—Robert S. Goodgion—Goodgion's Factory, assignor of one-half his right to Courtney, Everett & Co., New York.

Seed and Guano Distributor—William J. West, Greenville.

Bolt Cutters—Wm. F. Strong, Charleston.

The Newbury *Herald* says: Scores of hard-up colored Jeremy Diddlers are running at large about this State, but their principal rendezvous is at Columbia, to which place they flock from the towns and hamlets in hope of getting something from the host of carpet-baggers and ring-leaders, who live, move and wax fat there. Failing, however, to make a raise from the stakeholders, they beslege gentlemen on every corner with the request to loan them a trifle. It's a nuisance. Why don't the ring take care of its own? Mr. Moses ought to make some provision for his hard-up followers.

The Charleston *Courier* says: Judge Lee, who has involved the state in an enormous expense, by keeping the Criminal Court open for more than a month, while on a pleasure tour North, gave orders yesterday to adjourn the court *sine die*. The jurors, constables and others, who have been attending regularly, day by day, since his absence, held a meeting after the adjournment, and resolved to appoint a committee to confer with his Judegeship, to know if he would sign their certificates, so that they could get their pay. The committee called on him, and he flatly refused either to explain matters to the jurors or others, or sign the desired certificates. It was then determined by those who have been attending the court, as stated, to take such legal action as will give them redress. They say they regret that the tax-payers may have to suffer, but they are determined that the Judge shall feel the trouble and expense he has inflicted to accomplish his personal ends.

TELEGRAPHIC.

OHIO.

Greeley in the West—His Platform

CINCINNATI, Sept. 21.

At the various points on the route between Columbus and Cincinnati, the train was stopped and brief speeches were made by Mr. Greeley. A great crowd met him at Henia, where he spoke as follows: "I think I am somewhat known to most of you, and you can testify whether in the struggles past, whether in a life-long compromise with pro-slavery ascendancy my voice was not raised on the side of emancipation and liberty. [Applause.—Those days have passed and new days come. I rejoice that I was with most of you in making this a land of impartial freedom. If we had heard that all men were to be free except four or five hundred, we should have felt that our triumph was incomplete. I should this day demand that there shall be no proscribed class, no disfranchised people, black or white, in this country. [Applause.] But that the genius of universal liberty shall enfold under its mantle the whole American people. That is my platform and all of it—that our victory as Unionists, as lovers of impartial liberty being complete, there shall be no man deprived of his natural right. When this struggle shall be ended we demand that the capstone be placed on the temple of liberty by the enfranchisement of the last man who now suffers under the ban of proscription. Such is my purpose, such is the ground whereon I stand, and as such I commend it to all those who in old time, the darker times, the time of depression, struggled with me on the side of liberty." [Great cheering.]

To-morrow Mr. Greeley has a reception at the Burnett House. At noon he leaves on the 3 P. M. train for Louisville, where he remains until Monday, and thence goes to Indianapolis.

WASHINGTON.

Important Question—A Colored Alien Elector—The Ku-Klux—A Black Lie from the White House.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.

The Bureau of Justice is considering the the eligibility of Jas. A. Lee, a colored alien, nominated in Mississippi as Presidential elector, to vote in the Electoral College. The decision will probably be that he must have been naturalized since the ratification of the 14th amendment to make his vote valid. The question is regarded as important in Radical circles, as the rejection of Lee's vote might defeat Grant's election.

A Revenue order is about to be issued for the redemption of stamps which the change of law has rendered useless.

The Star says: It is stated that the President has refused to pardon certain Ku-Klux prisoners in the Albany penitentiary, who had been recommended for Executive clemency, because of a protest coming from the district where the criminals were convicted, from those who would be most endangered by the release. The character of most of the convicts is very bad.—Some of them are ignorant, lawless, desperate men who, it is believed, would not hesitate to wreak their vengeance upon all who testified against them.

Horace Greeley in Cincinnati—Enthusiastic Reception—A Plain and Practical, yet a Noble and Patriotic Talk—Let Everybody Read It.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 21.

Greeley was received at the Chamber of Commerce at noon to-day, and was received with great applause. When quiet was restored, he spoke as follows:

Mr. President and Gentlemen of the Chamber of Commerce—

You will do me the justice to believe that I would not have chosen to appear before you as an instructor, for so it will seem to you with regard to matters which you must understand better perhaps than I. I am here because I am asked to be here, and being here I propose to make to you a few suggestions which I trust will have a practical bearing. I fully comprehend that you are business men, and that this is a business hour, and that whatever is said by me, at any rate, must be very brief. To plunge at once then into the middle of my subject, I am one of those who don't feel entirely satisfied with the financial and commercial condition and prospects of our country. I realize that we have just secured very abundant harvests, and that these are very important elements in our commercial prosperity. I realize that we have currency quite abundant in its volume, and acceptable at par over the large portion of our country. We have many elements of strength, and yet there seem elements or portents o weakness which ought not to be passed over in silence. You will bear me witness that for the last two or three years we have heard more, felt more, suffered more of commercial collapse, I might say commercial difficulty from operations of what are peculiarly called rings, than ever before in the history of this, and I think in the history of any country—corners in wheat, corners in oats, corners in pork (great laughter) corners in gold, corners in stock, and so on and so on. Now, gentlemen, I am not here to say that this particular clique, which tried to force up the prices, or that opposite clique which tried to force them down, was right or wrong in any instance. I am not sufficiently familiar to judge what I say, and think, what you must believe with me, is that these exhibitions, these ebullitions, are symptoms of financial weakness, if not financial disease; they are incidents which are not likely to occur in a perfectly sound and healthy condition of commercial business, and the currency of the country. Well, we get on with them as well as we can, or rather we chase one away and another soon presents itself, and every now and then, in the great commercial centre where my work has been carried on, there comes a kind of a black Friday, or something that threatens a commercial disaster—a general disaster, and then appears the Secretary of the Treasury with his horn of plenty, and he lets loose something or other; he either buys stock, or he sells gold, or he does both, and he puts us at ease for a little time again. I am not here to decide that that is not the best he can do; I don't know about that; I do not insist that the business of the country ought not to be in a condition to require this continual application of something artificial, something let down from above, that there should be a state of things wherein business men and business interests should take care of themselves, and not require the continual interruption of some public authority in such dictatorial form; some men are swamped when he appears; other men are relieved, perhaps.—The greatest good to the greatest number is accomplished, for aught I know, but I want to see a state of things when the government is not continually called upon to keep us out. It reminds me of a state of things that existed in my earlier day, when every once in a while Nicholas Biddle was called to Wall street in about the same capacity that the Secretary of the Treasury is now, to put his shoulder to the wheel and lift us out of some catastrophe; lift us out of some mire, or ward off some catastrophe. I think we ought to be able, that you, gentlemen, ought to be able, to devise the ways and means, not only of getting us out of one particular corner, but preventing corners in future, rendering them impossible, or, at all events disastrous, to their contrivers. Now I am supposed to be a man of isms or, what is the word? a man of hobbies. On this subject some men imagine that I am a very furious demander of immediate resumption of specie payment. My opinion was, years ago, and I have seen no reason to change it, that when we have $125,000,000 in the Treasury, mainly gold, and when we have a revenue exceeding the necessary outlays of the Treasury by more than $100,000,000 per annum, we were then in a condition to resume specie payments; that if the government had chosen to say we will resume, take our greenbacks, and we receive them as gold, that there would have been no difficulty in making that resumption under that state of things. I have seen the Bank of England resume, I have known Banks of our country to resume, upon a very much smaller proportion of available assets to liabilities than the treasury of the United States had at that time, so that it seems to me to be a perfectly feasible thing. But we did not resume mainly because people, I mean the business people; did not want to resume, and that in my judgment is the reason that will operate just as well next year, two years, five years hence, as it operated then. It is my judgment that we are not likely to resume; I don't know when, but in any near period of time, then I essay, if we want to resume, we need all the revenues we had then, and we ought to have husbanded them carefully, but if we were not, as you and I know, we were not to resume for a long time to come, then it seems to me the business policy was required of the government, that is, to pay out all its gold, all its treasure beyond fair working balance, reduce its debt by so much, stop the interest and leave the gold and currency in the hands of the business men instead of hoarding it up in the treasury to make one of this periodical (the conclusion of this sentence was drowned by applause); but I am not a dogmatist, and I do not pretend to present this as a matured and settled conclusion to what I do here ask. What I ask this chamber to originate is an enquiry and investigation by men of business and capital as to where the proper remedy for these disorders of which I speak is to be found. Let us be calm about it; let us take time; let us investigate slowly, carefully, and let the business men of the country come to a conclusion as to the proper remedy—not for a particular disorder of to-day, but something which shall be a protection against a periodical re-occurrence of these disorders; this is what I would have the business men of this country do—look at the matter as a disease, not at one particular symptom, and determine just what and where is the remedy. I venture to say if men who compose chambers like this will agree upon what that remedy is, they can have behind them the press of the country, with scarcely an exception, and and the public sentiment of the country. And whatever shall seem to them, after mature deliberation—after careful discussion—the true cure for our financial disorders and dangers will be accepted by the general judgment of the country and carried into effect. This is all, gentlemen, and with these few remarks I thank you for your patient attention. [Great applause.]

After the conclusion of Mr. Greeley's speech, he was escorted to the vestibule of the hall, where he took a large number by the hand as they filed out. He soon thereafter proceeded to the hotel, whence at half past one o'clock he was escorted by the officials, Mayor Baker, of Covington and others, with a band of music, to Covington and Newport, where he was publicly received prior to his departure for Louisville. The streets were thronged with people, and he was received with cheers in many places along the line of march. During his stay he received many friends and citizens at the Burnett House.

GASSETTE ON GRANT.

BOTH SOLD OUT—GASSETTE IN SACKCLOTH AND ASHES—HE REPUDIATES THE STRAIGHT MOVEMENT OUT AND OUT—MR. GRANT'S NICE LITTLE GAME EXPOSED—THE BLANT-ANT DONKEY'S SIDE SHOW PLAYED OUT, &c., &c., &c.

From the Louisville Courier Journal.

GALT HOUSE, LOUISVILLE, Sept. 14.

Although the "straightout" Democratic Convention is rapidly dissolving into the nebulous condition from which its elements were temporarily condensed, and, I sincerely hope, will soon fade even out of remembrance, I will nevertheless ask your indulgence for this explanation of my connection with it before the subject is finally dismissed. I do this in justice to myself, having been thoroughly deceived in the whole sorry business, and because I am unwilling to occupy in the opinions of my friends in this State and in my own the ridiculous position which I feel I would justly deserve if I should consent to be an accomplice, after having unwittingly submitted to be a dupe. I came to Louisville as a delegate duly accredited from the State of North Carolina to the aforesaid Convention—that is, I presume I was accredited. I was self-appointed, like all the others I saw here. I had the same kind of credentials which the others had. None were very formal or regular.—I received no votes at home, and never claimed that I represented many voters; but the authors of the Convention or those who induced me to come, said it "would be all right," and that it was a convocation of the faithful, at which all men in favor of perpetuating the Democratic creed and organization would be welcome. So I came, honestly believing, Mr. Editor, that I was going to help my people and aid in the reconstruction of my old party. I do not claim that I understood how these desiderata were going to be attained. I frankly confess that I was completely in the dark about the means and the modus operandi, but I was assured that all was arranged, and that our action, whatever that should be, was to be followed by a grand, spontaneous, irresistible upheaval of the masses, compared with which the Greeley ground-swell would look like a mole-hill at the foot of Mont Blanc. Well, sir, everybody knows the result, and I am too sick of the thing to wish to recapitulate. It is not very pleasant to thus publicly express my regret for any course I may have taken—anything but agreeable to my private feelings to find myself putting on record my participation in a movement so entirely, as I now see, without sufficient or even rational motive and excuse. I attended the Convention thinking that, if the worst happened, I would at least be a martyr to the cause of Democracy. I am now exhibiting myself as the victim of the most impudent imposure and miserable charlatanry that even this age of shams and tricks has shown, and I cannot derive consolation from the knowledge (although I possess it) that many other honerable and well-meaning gentlemen were fooled as badly as I was. But I see that this movement, farce and failure as it is, is yet calculated to injure the very interests I hold most dear, and have always sought, however imperfectly and unwisely, to further. I see very plainly that it is calculated, and perhaps by some of its self-constituted inaugurators and managers intended to divide and break down the opposition to General Grant, and, in doing so, put off the day of relief and deliverance for the Southern people, and build higher the barrier of fanaticism and hate which keeps apart good men North and South, whose instincts and better natures would make them, if permitted, friends and fellow-citizens. I have no wish to assist in such a work. I have wished, it is true, to preserve the Democratic traditions, principles, and name, but not at such a cost. It is better, I begin to think, that the country should be pacified, the sections reconciled, and the Southern people have relief and rest, than that the resolutions of 1798 should be republished. A pure and perfect Democracy would be a great blessing to the age and country, and my soul panted to restore it, but I find that I am not a Thomas Jefferson, nor did I "meet up with" any man in that Convention who was.

C. W. GASSETTE.

For a light straw this will do: In 1871 the city of Titusville, in Crawford county, Pa., polled 366 votes for McCandless, (Dem.) and 403 for Stanton, (Rep.) Now there is a Greeley and Brown club in that with 814 members.

THE ASHTON TRAGEDY.

The night shadows were beginning to settle down upon the earth. All day the rain had been falling, sometimes in heavy showers; the roses and pinks in the garden had a sickly look, for the petals hung low, and were heavy with water and with mud that had splashed upon them. The clouds were still dark and threatening, bespeaking a stormy night. The little town of Ashton, in Virginia, was unusually quiet. The streets were too muddy, and the weather too inclement, to entice people from their homes. Only now and then a solitary traveler was to be seen.

In a vine-wreathed cottage on a flower-sprinkled lawn the supper had been waiting over an hour for the master of the house, whose business had necessitated his being absent from home all day. Mr. Jacobs was the tax collector of the district, and consequently could not wait the return of the pleasant weather before pursuing his journey. Therefore he had equipped himself in his India rubber over garment in the morning, and had gone about his business, leaving his wife the promise of an early return in the evening; but supper time had come and gone without his making his appearance. Mrs. Jacobs, however, was not anxious as yet. Such delays were too frequent to cause this one to give her any uneasiness of mind.

She flitted about the house, busy with her evening duties, singing a gay song as she went. She was a bright little woman, with a world of courage written in her dark sparkling eyes.

Anon she disrobed her little ones and put them to bed: and when the night shadows turned into an inky blackness she seated herself by the lamp, and began to work, still leaving the supper table spread, and the food on the stove keeping warm for the return of her husband. But the clock on the mantle shelf had told the hour of ten before his step was heard at the door. He came in hurriedly, and strode to a seat without removing his dripping outer garments.

"I must go to Richmond to-night," he said, in answer to his wife's questioning look.

"To Richmond," repeated his wife, in dismay. 'Twenty miles in the storm!'

"Can't be helped," he returned. "Business is business, you know."

He removed his hand from his pocket, and took off his hat, and brushed back his fair hair, revealing the handsome face of a light complexioned, middle-aged man. He had large, gray eyes, but they wore an anxious expression, and their glance wandered restlessly about the apartment.

"Jane," he said suddenly, again diving his hand into his troublesome pocket, "do you suppose you could take care of a large sum of money till to-morrow?"

"Why, yes," she answered, in surprise. "I have collected five thousand dollars," he continued; 'it is too late to get the sum into the bank, and I do not care to carry so much with me."

"Well, you can leave it here as well as not. No one would think of my having such a sum of money."

He drew a large wallet from his pocket and placed it in her hands.

"It belongs to the government, and if you let it pass from your hands I am ruined," he added.

And he rose as if to depart.

"You are going to eat some supper?" she inquired.

"No, I have no time to lose. I must reach Richmond by midnight. Good bye. Take good care of the money and, fasten all the doors."

He gave her a hurried kiss and was gone.

But the sound of his footsteps had scarcely died away before Mrs. Jacobs began to feel a strange fear creeping over her. Why it was, she knew not. She had lived there seven years, and slept there many a night without the doors even being shut. Now they were locked and bolted, she could not think of going to bed. She was too nervous to work. She put the money in the pocket of her dress, and clasping it tightly in her hands, she sat very still, gazing anxiously into nothingness, and listening so intensely that silence became a fearful mingling of discordant sounds in her ears.

An hour passed. It has been an age to her.

Presently she heard a sound. It was not the rain, for there was a perfect lull in the storm. It could not be a neighbor, for she lived in the outskirts of the village, some distance from any one, and she was not likely to be called up in case of sickness.

Again she heard it. It seemed as if a window sash has been slowly raised. Strange that she could have forgotten to fasten them down!

"Why didn't John leave his revolver?" she mused. "I have nothing with which to protect myself in case I should be molested to-night. It was really an oversight in him."

Again she heard the sound. It seemed to come from the bed-room. It was surely the raising of a sash. Then there was the sound of a movement as though some one was entering that way.

Fear nearly paralyzed her for a moment, but she quickly rallied, and taking up the lamp, proceeded to investigate the matter. She had scarcely opened the door when she staggered back with a half suppressed scream. Two men in hideous disguises were already in the room, and a third ruffian was in the act of crawling through the window. Involuntarily she clutched the pocket which contained the money, thinking meantime how she should protect herself and it. Alas! she had nothing but her own weak hands with which to fight the battle, and she well knew how powerless they were compared with the strength of the enemy.

"What do you want here?" she asked in a faltering voice.

"We want the five thousand dollars which you have in keeping for your husband," said one of them.

They knew that she had it in her possession.

"You can get no money from me," she said decisively; "I have no money."

"A pretty little fib," he responded. "We will look into your pocket and see."

In her eagerness to preserve her treasure, she clutched the pocket of her dress with both hands, thus unconsciously betraying its whereabouts.

She turned pale when the knowledge of her thoughtlessness was revealed to her.

"You can't have it! you shan't have it," she cried, knowing all the while that they would have it in spite of her.

"We will see," exclaimed the man, seizing her in his arms.

She struggled desperately, but was soon overpowered and the money taken from her.

"Let us go now," said one of the robbers.

"You take the money, and I will settle her tongue in a way that it will remain quiet for an hour at least."

"Don't be in a hurry," said another; "I am hungry, and we can just as well take a morsel here as not."

The other demurred, but he continued: "Set to work and get some supper. You've got a fire and some boiling water, and we want some tea. To work, I say!"

Mrs. Jacobs knew that a refusal would only subject her to more indignity, and she arose to do their bidding.

She put some more plates on the table, along with such food as she had cooked, and then proceeded to make the tea, wondering all the while if there was any way to regain possession of the money, and dreading her husband's anger and dismay on his return should she fail to do so.

As she took the tea canister from the pantry shelf she caught sight of a bottle labelled "arsenic." Her husband had purchased it on the preceding day, in order to destroy the rats.

Here was the chance of relief, and she seized it eagerly. Opening the bottle, she put a few grains into the teapot along with the tea, of which she gave good measure, in order to destroy the taste of the arsenic.

A few minutes later the robbers were sitting at the table, unconsciously sipping their death.

"They may kill me," mused the faithful wife, "but the money will be found, and my husband's honor saved."

After a few minutes, one by one, the robbers complained of being sick.

"I verily believe the woman has poisoned us," said one, and the next moment he fell with a deep groan on the floor.

"I know that he has poisoned us," cried another, "and her own life shall pay the forfeit."

He sprang from his seat and started towards her, revolver in hand, but he fell ere he had reached her.

"Jane," exclaimed the third, "you have saved the money, but you have murdered me!"

How strangely familiar sounded the voice! Forgetting all her old fears in the new, Mrs. Jacobs sprang forward and knelt by the side of the dying man. None tried to harm her now, for all were powerless to do so.

She pulled the disguise, a hideous negro face with large grinning mouth, from the face of the speaker. One look—then came a scream which echoed through the house like a peal of thunder.

The dying man was her own husband.

The Rev. Mr Denison Replies to Senator Wilson and States More Facts.

[From the Golden Age.]

Honorable and Dear Sir:—You have thought proper to address me through the public papers. I therefore feel it to be my duty to reply to you in the same manner.

We have known each other for the last quarter of a century as outspoken advocates of the prohibition by law of the manufacture and sale, as a beverage, of all intoxicating drinks. It was on this account that I called on you several times in the winter of 1872, with a view to induce you to accept the nomination of the National Prohibition party as their candidate for President of the United States. Our conversations related to public men, to public measures, and, of course, to President Grant, who was then seeking, as he is now, by public appeal to the American people, to be re-elected to the first public office in the land.

In one of those conversations, held in your own room, open to the public in Washington, without intimation on that subject on my part, you, honorable sir, startled me with the remark:

"President Grant drinks too much." After a moment's pause you added: "I have told him so."

Another brief pause ensued, when you again added: "The President smokes too much. He is poisoned through and through."

When I remonstrated with him about it, the President said to me, 'I smoke mild cigars.' 'That may be, Mr. President,' I replied, but you smoke too many of them.'"

These, Senator Wilson are the exact words used by you on that occasion. You cannot have forgotten them. It is of no use for you to deny them. Neither can it be denied that the Hon. William E. Dodge, of New York, and other gentlemen devoted to the temperance reform, have sought to induce President Grant to sign the pledge of total abstinence.

In giving this statement of yours to our countrymen, Mr. Senator, you, who have known me many years, are well aware that I am actuated by no other desire than to do what I can to aid the voters of America to arrive at right conclusions with regard to their duty toward the men who solicit their votes. Your statements to me, honorable sir, respecting the drinking habits of President Grant are of such a nature as to render it imperative that I should give them to the public. I have, therefore, given your statements to the press in answer to a call made on me by a gentleman and man of honor. You and I, sir, and the parties we both represent, must abide by the result.

Allow me to reply, in conclusion, to the opinion you volunteer in your letter to me, as to the character of the facts I adduced in my published letter to Mr. Yerrington. Every one of these facts, sir, is literally and strictly true. All of them are furnished to me by gentlemen whose words no one will dare dispute. One of them was handed to me by a most distinguished United States Senator, whom you and I know very well, in a letter addressed to him by a scholar of known repute in Cambridge, Mass. And you, Mr. Senator, confess to the truth of your own statement to me with regard to the well-known drinking habits of President Grant, by admitting, in the letter to which I am now replying, that he uses liquor as a beverage to such an extent that you say you had a mind to ask him to sign the total abstinence pledge, and join the Congressional Temperance Society.

I respectfully submit that, by these confessions, you have established my whole case.

I avail myself of the opportunity to add that, when any responsible citizen, directly authorized to speak for President Grant, publicly denies the truth of the statement as to his drinking habits made by me, names, places and dates will be produced. I am prepared to maintain the exact truth of every word I have stated.

I remain, Mr. Senator, your obedient servant,

CHARLES WHEELER DENISON,
Secretary of the National Prohibition Committee,
Washington, August 26, 1872.

The Change in the Wind.

At the Democratic Headquarters in New York, says the *Herald*, attention is especially absorbed in the Pennsylvania campaign, and advices from there show that it is assuming great activity all over the State. Large meetings are being held in every direction. The one at Pittsburg last week was immense. Addresses were delivered by Hon. Austin Blair, the war Governor of Michigan, and by Messrs. Morehead and Marshall, two of the most distinguished republicans of Western Pennsylvania. It is claimed there are 2,000 Liberals in Allegheny county alone.

All accounts from the State declare the election of Buckalew as certain. The Cameron men, on the contrary, are equally confident, and openly boast of having colonized 15,000 negroes in various sections. Should these negroes be permitted to vote it may change the result; but measures will be taken to prevent this fraud on the ballot box. Democrats claim that they will come from the country to Philadelphia with 25,000 majority for Buckalew, and this majority cannot be overcome by any fraudulent figures in that city which the Cameron managers can control.

Accounts received by the committee from Ohio are of a very cheerful nature. Discreet democrats are of the opinion that Ohio will elect the Liberal ticket in October, and assign the following reasons: The Cincinnati *Commercial*, confessedly the most able and enterprising paper in the West, circulating in every part of the State, is supporting the Liberal ticket with earnestness and ability, while its contemporary, the *Volksblatt*, the leading German paper in the West, is equally zealous in the same cause. Several other German papers have lately come out for the Liberals.

The Concord (N. H.) *Patriot* says: Liberal men in New Hampshire and Connecticut are specially requested to note that the demand is just now so great for votes by the Radical party, that prices must rise. First class influential men are good for good for $1,000 each; second quality ought to bring all the way from $500 to $750, and middling and common from $100 upwards, and not a cent less. The Radicals have their hands in Uncle Sam's pocket and are able to pay. Make them do so in all cases where they attempt to make merchandise, and then vote as you please; that's the way to treat the scoundrels.

Forney's Press says: The Ring journals affect to believe that Hartranft's chances are brightening. Their pretended confidence is a weak delusion to keep up the flagging spirits of their followers in this city. In Western Pennsylvania, Hartranft is losing ground daily. In the east, the "disaffection" that grew out of his nomination has grown daily, while in the northern tier of counties, he will be beaten overwhelmingly.

No wonder Henry Wilson said in the U. S. Senate that he would sink a hundred millions in building the Union Pacific Railroad, and he cared nothing about the lands given to that infamous corporation, when he had in his pocket 2,000 shares of Credit Mobilier stock, worth $520,000, which he had neither bought nor paid for.

In his Swampscott speech, last year, Wendell Phillips said that "the Republican party is dead; the only mistake is that it fancies it is alive and resists burial." If any further evidence of its death is needed it may be found in its corruption, which makes it a stench to the nostrils of all honest men.

"From this time forth I consecrate the labors of my life to the dissolution of the Union; and I care not whether the bolt that rends it shall come from heaven or from hell." The author of this very wicked doctrine is Frederick Douglass, the head of the Radical Electoral ticket in New York, who is accusing Greeley of being a secessionists.

Radical papers talk of Speaker Blaine's denial of the Credit Mobiler bribe as if it satisfactorily settled the charge, but this is a mistake. Blaine has entered his plea of not guilty, the same as any other rogue would do in the face of trial and certain conviction.

SPECIAL.

THE GALES OF ARABY are not spicier than the aroma which the fragrant Sozodont imparts to the breath. Nor is the heart of the ivory nut whiter than the teeth that are cleaned daily with that matchless fluid.

Thurston's Ivory Pearl Tooth Powder.—The best article known for cleansing and preserving the teeth and gums. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25 and 50 cents per bottle. F C. Wells & Co., New York.

Carbolic Salve, recommended by Physicians as the great Healing compound. Price 25 cents per box. John F. Henry, Sole Proprietor, 8 College Place, New York.

Help for the Hopeless.—You are weak, dejected, miserable, and nothing does you any good, you say. Don't despair. There is balm in Gilead. Have you tried Vinegar Bitters? No! Then why don't you? Whether your complaint be dyspepsia, billiousness, nervous weakness, constitutional debility, or any other trouble, Vinegar Bitters will revive and renovate your shattered system, as a genial rain refreshes the withered flowers.

Burnett's Standard Flavoring Extracts are neatly put up in UNPANNELLED 2 oz. 5 oz. and 10 oz. bottles, and are for sale by the trade generally in every principal city and town in the United States, Canadas, and British Provinces, as well as in many other foreign countries.

Pratt's Astral Oil has a world-wide reputation as the surest and best illuminating oil. Over two million gallons have been sold for the past two years, from which no accidents of any description have occurred. Send for circular. Oil House of Charles Pratt, Established 1770, New York.

Risley's Buchu is a reliable Diuretic and Tonic for all derangements of the urinary and genital organs. The genuine, as formerly sold by Haviland, Harral & Risley and their branches, is now prepared by H. W. Risley, the originator and Proprietor and the trade supplied by his successors, Morgan & Risley, New York.

To Owners of Horses.—No one who has ever used Dr. Tobias' Horse Venetian Liniment will ever be without it; it is a certain cure for Colic, Sore Throat, Cuts, Bruise, and Old Sores. Warranted superior to any other; in pint bottles, at One Dollar. Sold by all Druggists. Depot, 10 Park Place, New York.

Svapnia, or opium purified, the most perfect anodyne in the market, made by process of Dr. I. M. Bigelow, Detroit Medical College. Is always uniform in strength, which is rarely the case in other preparations of Opium.

We Have Frequently Heard mothers say they would not be without Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, from the birth of the child until it has finished with the teething siege, under any consideration whatever.

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms; also, as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other intermittent fevers. The Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all Druggists, is the best tonic, and as a tonic for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal.

Christadoro's Hair Dye stands unrivalled in the world. No lady or gentleman of discrimination uses anyo ther. It is the most perfect, reliable and effective Hair Dye in the world. Manufactory, 68 Maiden Lane, New York.

The Secret of Beauty. What is it? no longer asked, for the world of fashion and all the ladies know that is produced by using a delightful and harmless toilet preparation known as G. W. Laird's "Bloom of Youth." Its beautifying effects are truly wonderful. Depot, 5 Gold Street, N. Y.

aug 1 261-deod&wlm

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

VINEGAR BITTERS
VEGETABLE — FREE FROM — ALCOHOL
PURELY — CALIFORNIA — Dr. WALKER'S
EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

R. H. McDONALD & Co., Druggists Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal. and 34 Commerce St., N. Y.

MILLIONS Bear Testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

Vinegar Bitters are not a vile **Fancy Drink,** Made of **Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors,** doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the Native Roots and Herbs of California, **free from all Alcoholic Stimulants.** They are the **GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE,** a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to directions and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing, also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and of all the Visceral Organs.

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these **Bitters** have been most successful. **Such Diseases** are caused by **Vitiated Blood,** which is generally produced by derangement of the **Digestive Organs.**

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effect.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its **impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.**

PIN, TAPE, and other WORMS, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

ay 14 '94-6m-D&W

AGENTS WANTED—for the Lives of

Grant Greeley

WILSON BROWN and the leading men of all parties. **Over 40 Steel Portraits.** Worth twice the cost of the book. Wanted everywhere. Agents have